NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

L. MARIA CHILD, Editor. | Without Concealment----Without Compromise. | DAVID LEE CHILD, Assistant Editor.

VOLUME III.---NO. 36. | NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1843. | WHOLE NUMBER 140.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY,

BY THE

AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY,

At 143, Nassau Street, New-York.

☞ All remittances, and letters relating to the pecuniary concerns of the paper, should be addressed to ISAAC T. HOPPER.

☞ Letters relating to the editorial department should be addressed to L. MARIA CHILD.

TERMS.—$2,00 a year, in advance; $2,50 if not paid within six months.

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R. M. HENRY, PRINTER.

Pro-Slavery.

From the Baltimore Republican and Argus.

TEXAS AND THE UNITED STATES.

The subject of the annexation of Texas to the United States, begins to attract much attention, and many persons already appear to have made up their minds that, sooner or later, such union will most certainly be consummated. Conversing with a friend a few days ago, on the subject of Commodore Jones' recent *coup de main* upon California, we expressed this sentiment; upon which he told us he had a very interesting letter from a distinguished member of Congress, placing the policy of the annexation of Texas to the United States, in a very striking and imposing point of view; which, if he could obtain his consent to publish, he would place in our hands. He called on us this morning, and handed us the letter from the honorable Thomas W. Gilmer, late governor of Virginia, which will be found below. We need not invite attention to this letter. The subject of which it treats, and the source from whence it [illegible] it that. But as it was neither [illegible] any po-

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10th, 1843.

DEAR SIR—You ask if I have expressed the opinion, that Texas would be annexed to the United States. I answer, yes; and this opinion has not been adopted without reflection, or without a careful observation of causes, which, I believe, are rapidly bringing about this result. I do not know how far these causes have made the same impression on others; but I am persuaded that the time is not distant when they will be felt, in all their force.—The excitement which you apprehend, may arise; but it will be temporary, and in the end, salutary. The excitement of prejudice or passion is to be deprecated, under any government, as it only confirms error and injustice. But the excitement of the mind, the popular intelligence, is always beneficial; and it is indispensable, in free governments. It leads to investigation. It establishes truth, justice, and the public good. It is the surest and safest means of guarding against the artifices of those, who, afraid to trust their fellow-men with the privilege of thinking, have been always willing and ready to think for them.

Without having time, just now, to consider this subject in the various interesting and comprehensive aspects in which it may be viewed, I do not hesitate to say that it is capable, if approached in a proper spirit, of doing more to conciliate and consolidate the conflicting interests and prejudices of our Union, than any question which has arisen since the foundation of our republic. I proceed to notice, very briefly, some of the objections you anticipate.

I am, as you know, a strict constructionist of the powers of our federal government; and I do not admit the force of mere precedent to establish authority under written constitutions. The power conferred by the Constitution over our foreign relations, and the repeated acquisitions of territory under it, seem to me to leave this question open, as one of expediency. As such, it cannot be considered a southern or local question. It affects and interests every portion of the Union.

I assume, what no one will deny, that, under the jurisdiction of the United States, the large and unusually fertile territory of Texas will be rapidly peopled, and that an immense accession will be made to our strength and productive energies. The settlement of Texas under these auspices, will open a market at home for the manufactures and agricultural products of all the non-slaveholding States; a market which, otherwise, can only avail them, under the restrictions and disadvantages of foreign competition. The means of supply for those States will be increased in the same manner. This is true, not only of the Eastern Atlantic States, but of the country extending over the fertile valleys of the Ohio, the Mississippi, and the Missouri. It will be more permanently valuable to these, than all the home markets which legislation can force by the artificial means of impoverishing one interest for the purpose of giving bounties to another. On the true principles of social and commercial intercourse, it will be reciprocal and mutually advantageous. The only interest in the Union which, as such merely, could find a reason for opposing the measure, is the interest of the cotton and sugar planters of the southern and southwestern States. The annexation of Texas, would foster a competition for which they could find no immediate equivalent, except in the vast acquisition of national wealth, prosperity, and harmony which would result.

But you anticipate objections with regard to the subject of slavery. This is indeed a subject of extreme delicacy, but it is one on which the annexation of Texas will have the most salutary influence. Some have thought that the proposition would endanger our Union. I am of a different opinion. I believe it will bring about a better understanding of our relative rights and obligations. Slavery is one of those subjects, which the people of the slaveholding States are content to leave where the Constitution of our Union left it. They ask for no new concessions to their rights guarantied by that instrument; they are prepared to make none to prejudices which they must cease to respect when, under the garb of civil or religious fanaticism, they become criminal. Are our countrymen of the non-slaveholding States disposed to assume that *they* will not live at peace with *us* on account of State institutions, institutions recognized and guarantied by positive provisions of the Constitution? If this be so, the sooner it is known to all, the better for all. It is obvious that the Union is already dissolved, or that its burdens are all on one side, its benefits, on the other, when such a spirit is generally evinced. But I do not believe that such is the disposition of the masses of our fellow-citizens of the non-slaveholding States. I believe that the security so long enjoyed under our constitution, has taught them, as it has us, to regard it in its spirit and letter, as indispensable to our future common welfare, and to deprecate any revolution, effected by fraud or force, which shall impair its solemn obligations. I have not been an inattentive or indifferent observer of events for the last few years. To recite them, or to animadvert on the want of American feeling, which they have sometimes disclosed, might only add to prejudices already too much exasperated. It should be the first wish of every American, to allay an excitement which is fast ripening into crime. I aver my belief, that there is no measure which would have a happier tendency to repudiate feelings so unworthy of countrymen, so incompatible with the duties of fellow-citizens, and to re-establish the supremacy of our compact on a permanent foundation of mutual rights, and mutual interests, as the annexation of Texas. The foreign dangers which threatened the infancy of our republic, are forgotten in the meridian of our strength. They no longer exist in force enough to bind us together. Our present dangers are nearer home. They can be averted only by the agency of some cause, powerful enough to revive the feelings of other days, to absorb the selfishness of sections again in the more enlarged sentiments of pride and patriotism. These sentiments are already extinct in that bosom, which does not kindle at the contemplation of our country's unexampled prosperity and grandeur, as they are heralded by the dawning future. Nations, like individuals, must live up to their destiny, and we must act the part assigned us by our position on the globe. Our federative union, in the spirit of its adoption, is capable of indefinate extension. Space and numbers will only add to its strength by multiplying its blessings. In any other spirit it would not have long been preserved, even by the Old Thirteen.

If, then, I am right in supposing that our countrymen of the non-slaveholding States are not disposed to renounce their union with the slaveholding States, and if I have not erred in supposing that, like ourselves, and all the rest of mankind, they can and do perceive the force of that mysterious power, which binds individuals in society, and States in union, by rendering conflicts of opinion and interests the very sources of harmony, happiness and strength, I do not apprehend any evil consequences from the excitement which this subject will give rise to.

The action of no government, State or Federal, on the subject of slavery, can produce anything but mischief. Its end, like its origin, is within the compass only of those laws which man has neither the wisdom to perceive, nor the power to arrest, though he is the agent in their fulfillment. When the federal Constitution was adopted, slavery existed, (I believe,) in all the States. That it does not exist now, in a large majority of the original States, is owing less to their philanthropy than their interest. Slave labor is unprofitable in grain growing countries. Instances of voluntary emancipation are as frequent in those States where slave labor is most profitable, as they ever were in grain growing States. The culture of cotton and sugar in the United States has done more to withdraw slavery southward, than all the expedients which the wisdom of this or other generations could devise. It is a process which does no violence to our federal compact, none to private rights, which hazards neither our social peace, nor the Union.

England, whose possessions and jurisdiction extend over so large a portion of the globe, whose influence is felt everywhere, will either possess, or control Texas, if it does not come under the jurisdiction of the United States. The prejudices of England against slavery are philosophically confined to sympathetic meetings, popular harangues, and a [illegible] disposition to see us dissolve our Union [illegible] in her West territory, and numbering many more people, [illegible] is really in no better condition, and not stronger, than Texas. There is more probability of revolt in other provinces, than of the reconquest of Texas. The fashions of dress are not more capricious in their changes, than are the forms of Mexican government. I apprehend it is destined, for some time, to continue in a state of civil chaos, giving no signs of energy, but occasional spasmodic convulsions in a body of bigoted priests and mercenary soldiers, whose victims the people have long been. Texas is recognized by our government, and by the most powerful governments of Europe, as exempt from Mexican dominion. Spain is as likely to reconquer Mexico itself, as Mexico Texas. It is true, Mexico has not formally recognized Texas, as one of the nations of the earth. She still claims the right to conquer, or to dispose of her. Texas, then, in all probability, will exist, under some form of government, independent of Mexico. Will she be independent of European influences prejudicial to us, fatal to the harmony of two rival coterminous republics?

Having acquired Louisiana and Florida, we have an interest and a frontier on the Gulf of Mexico, and along our interior to the Pacific, which will not permit us to close our eyes, or fold our arms, with indifference to the events which a few years may disclose in that quarter. We have already had one question of boundary with Texas; other questions must soon arise, under our revenue laws, and on other points of necessary intercourse, which it will be difficult to adjust. The institutions of Texas, and her relations with other governments, are yet in that condition which inclines her people, (who are our countrymen,) to unite their destinies with ours. This must be done soon, or not at all. There are numerous tribes of Indians along both frontiers, which can easily become the cause or the instruments of border wars. Our own population is pressing onward to the Pacific. No power can restrain it. The pioneer from our Atlantic seaboard, will soon kindle his fires, and erect his cabin, beyond the Rocky mountains, and on the Gulf of California. If Mahommed comes not to the mountain, the mountain will go to Mahommed. Every year adds new difficulties to our progress, as natural and as inevitable as the current of the Mississippi.—These difficulties will soon, "like mountains interposed,"—

"Make enemies of nations,
Which now, like kindred drops,
Might mingle into one."

Truly yours,
THOMAS W. GILMER.

THE DEEDS OF ABOLITION.

The persons who are called a vigilance committee of the abolitionists at Albany, have a full report of their doings in relation to slaves, during the past year. They state that they have aided about three hundred and fifty runaway negroes since the opening of the navigation, last spring. Of these fugitives, about one hundred and fifty were men, one hundred and fifty women, and fifty children. Most of them came from Virginia, Maryland, and the District of Colombia, and nearly or quite a hundred from Washington and Georgetown. These fugitives have gone chiefly to Canada, and the sum of five hundred dollars has been expended for their board, passage, and other expenses.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

We have only to say, if the "vigilance committee of the abolitionists *have* made the avowal ascribed to them in the *Post*, that they ought forthwith to be indicted, tried, and punished, for a direct violation of the law of the State of New-York, of the laws of Congress under the Constitution of the United States. They are guilty of a high crime by their own showing; and every owner of a slave who can identify him as one of the runaways thus rescued from his hands, is entitled to recieve the full value of his property and exemplary damages for the high-handed act of dispossession. If any of these owners can identify their slaves thus spirited away from them, and bring the act home upon these "vigilant" violators of their rights—a suit in the United States Court would very readily reach them, and make them settle their "philanthropy" through their pockets. It is the grossest outrage that we have ever seen acknowledged voluntarily by the perpetrators.—*N. Y. Courier and Enquirer.*

Selections.

From the New-York American.

MEXICO AND TEXAS.

PART NINTH.

I propose, in my present series, to prove, that Texas, so far from being driven by Mexican oppression to revolution, had no just ground of complaint, but enjoyed extraordinary privileges and favors; and that there would have been no revolution, had it not been for intermeddling speculators from the United States.

In the first place, let us consider the privileges and favors enjoyed by the Texans.

While, in the rest of the Mexican republic, the Roman Catholic religion, only, was recognized and favored, in Texas, the inhabitants enjoyed perfect religious freedom: and it is a gross imposition on the public, for writers and lecturers in this country, to represent the Texans as having struggled, in their revolution, for the rights of conscience, and for their religious faith. The trifling amount of conscience and religion they had, they were permitted to enjoy unmolested; and there is no doubt Mexico would have rejoiced, had they possessed a still larger amount.

But the Texans had temporal, as well as religious favors. To families, or unmarried men, emigrating as agriculturists, upwards of one hundred and seventy acres of land were given. Between four and five thousand acres were given to those who migrated with the view of cultivating the land, and raising stock. Nearly as much was given to those who migrated with the sole view of raising stock, and to unmarried men when they married. Still more was given to those who might marry Mexican women, with an augmentation of the amount of land, according to the family, industry, and activity of the settler. Three "haciendas," and sixty-six thousand seven hundred and seventy-five acres, were given to each contractor that introduced and settled two hundred families within two years from the date of grant. Nine "haciendas," and two hundred thousand three hundred and twenty-four acres, were given to each contractor that introduced such a larger number of families as might appear to the government entitled to such an amount of land, the same to be settled within ten years. To each contractor introducing one hundred families, twenty-three thousand and twenty-five acres were given; and one hundred and eighty-four thousand two hundred acres to a contractor introducing eight hundred families. Instruments of husbandry, utensils for the use of families, and goods of the value of two thousand dollars, were allowed to be introduced, free of duty. The new settlers were guarantied in the possession of their lands for twelve years, against all claims for former debts. The settlers, on their part, were not to sell or purchase slaves, under the penalty of forfeiting all their rights and privileges; and they were not to admit further slaves, under the heaviest penalties. And while the *Mexican* settlers were to pay to the State, by way of acknowledgment, certain dues for lands, no charge was made on *foreign* settlers.

Was ever such "oppression" heard of, before? Poor, unfortunate creatures, these Texans, if we may believe *reverend military* lecturers, and kindred characters. But how different do we find the reality from their representations. Under these auspicious regulations, emigrants poured into Texas from various quarters. They were received in the most hospitable manner; lands of their own choice were assigned to them; every promise was kept with them: insomuch that many, who but a little while before were houseless and penniless, in their native land, now found themselves possessed of lands, houses, flocks, and herds, without rents or taxes. Poor creatures! how oppressed! What Egyptian bondage they had to endure! Irony, however, aside. The colony, under such auspices, flourished exceedingly, and the Texans were a grateful and happy people; till, at length, a different description of emi-[illegible] to appear in their midst, who wanted [illegible] wards, author of a history of [illegible], while whom the preceding quotation is made, remarks: "The pretensions of this class of Texans have, of late years, been very much supported by those unconscionable land speculators, who have wormed themselves into the country and its citizens' property, contrary to the expressed laws of the Mexican confederation. Therefore do they dread, and that with propriety, too, the ordeal of government inspection. One hundred per cent has been added to the strength of this party since 1832, by unjustifiable slaveholders, who have had two vessel loads of negroes distributed among them by the African kidnappers."

There's the secret. Miserable, slaveholding, speculating interlopers from the United States, must needs obtrude themselves upon the peaceful and happy Texans, and, like the serpent in Eden, mar the delightful scene. What were the laws of Mexico to such choice spirits? Were not these men of *Anglo Saxon* blood? Were not they "born to command?" How, then, could it be expected, that such sons of chivalry would submit to laws made by the Mexican barbarians, especially those laws so very barbarous as the prohibition of the introduction and sale of slaves? Such an outrage on "domestic, patriarchal institutions," was not to be submitted to by the high-souled and the free—slaveholders.

No! no! no! *Such* champions of freedom were the men to lay down their lives, if need be, in the cause of liberty—to enslave others, and to plunder the public domain.

In my next article, I shall show something of the crop that was produced by the sowing of these United States tares among the Mexican wheat in Texas; by which it will appear, that the tares sprung up so luxuriantly, as finally to choke out the wheat, and to leave that devoted land one vast region of weeds, briars, and thorns.

PART TENTH.

I now proceed to show the results produced by the intrusion of unprincipled adventurers from the United States into Texas.

This class of settlers had no disposition to submit to Mexican laws and institutions, but were inclined to a union with the United States; or, in the event of a failure to accomplish that, their next object was, to set up for themselves, and make Texas an independent nation. "This party," to use the words of Mr. Edwards, whom I quoted in my last, "was strengthened by enlisting the idle and the vicious, whose minds are as troubled as the waters they love to fish in; no matter who sinks or who swims, so that they wallow in the midst of that redundancy which, *nolens volens*, must be found in every political agitation."

When, in 1832, the republic was rent with internal dissensions, the Texans in general sided with the federalists, whereby they came into collision with the general government, the result of which was actual hostilities. Fort Velasco was besieged and captured by the Texans, who passed resolutions condemning the general government. They likewise attacked and captured the fort of Nacogdoches; and, by the first of September of that year, the whole of Texas was under the control of the federal party.

Let it, however, be particularly noted, that in all these hostile movements, the idea of separation from Mexico, and Texan independence, had not been so much as named. The contest was merely between the two great political parties of the Mexican republic—centralists and federalists; the Texans even binding themselves to be at all times ready to take up arms in defense of the independence and constitution of the republic, and the integrity of its territory.

They at length held a convention, and prepared a constitution for Texas, *as a State of the Mexican confederation*, and not as an independent nation.—They then prepared a petition for admission into the confederation, and despatched Col. Austin to Mexico, to promote its objects. In a letter of his, however, dated Mexico, 25th August, 1834, he says: "The government have remedied all the evils complained of in Texas, and which threatened it with ruin;" and he recommended "that a public act of gratitude should be passed by the people, for those remedies that had been applied by the government to the many evils that were threatening Texas with ruin; that they should discountenance, in the most unequivocal manner, all persons in the habit of speaking or writing in violent or disrespectful terms, or in the language of contempt or defiance, of the Mexican people or authorities; and that they should likewise discountenance all violent or disorderly politicians or men, especially all political adventurers and fanatics." He further advised them not to be led away by the pronouncement of the State government in Monclova, in June, against the president, Santa Anna, but to recognize and obey him as president, without mixing in the internal disputes of the Mexicans, or giving heed to "inflammatory men, political fanatics, political adventurers, would-be great men, vain talkers, and visionary fools."

So much for Col. Austin, whose prior imprisonment in Mexico, is so pathetically described by reverend military lecturers from Texas, but who do not inform us with regard to this, his subsequent enlargement, and his salutary counsel to the Texans.

Those mischievous, inflammatory, speculating, demagogical interlopers, already mentioned, improved every opportunity to scatter the seeds of disaffection and rebellion among the Texans. Availing themselves of the political differences then existing, they took sides with the federalists, and left no means untried to instigate them to separation and independence. And this they urged the more successfully, on the ground of the confusion and disorder which then prevailed; there being, at that time, two State governments claiming rule in Texas, the head-quarters of the centralists being at Saltillo, and of the federalists at Monclova. Let it be remembered, that it was the latter, against which Col. Austin cautioned the Texans.

With reference to the demagogues before mentioned, Mr. Edwards says: "I think I hear the reader exclaim, as every honest, sober, peaceful citizen of Texas did at that time—'Good God! what a set of deceitful, ambitious, and ungrateful men has got into our country! What, while they were sitting quietly under those very laws which they had confessed were granted to them more by courtesy than by strength in the State legislature, and that, too, by those very Spanish Mexicans whose prejudices are so often spoken of. Was it prejudice which granted every law the Americans required, as far as the power of a State government could be stretched, even to that of tolerating all religions in Texas?'"

To counteract the pernicious influence of these demagogues, the grand central committee of Texas issued an address, disproving the various charges made by them against the Mexican government. In the course of this address, they hold the following language: "We ask you, then, in the spirit of candor, has the government ever asked anything unreasonable of Texas? If she has, we must, before God and our country, say, we know it not. Again, (for your experimental knowledge shall bear us out,) has she ever burdened you with taxes, or the performance of arduous, expensive, or perilous duties? Nay, has Texas ever borne any part of the expenses of sustaining the government that protects her citizens, their lives, their liberty, and their property, either in legislation or in war? When have the people of Texas called upon the government for any law to their advantage, or for the repeal of any law by which they were aggrieved, but what their requests have been complied with?"

This address was issued in November, 1834, and was extensively circulated; and, being founded on facts notorious and indisputable, it had the effect of allaying excitement, and preserving tranquillity for six months.

But the spirit of *the demagogues*, though restrained, was not subdued. Like the pent fires of the volcano, it continued to agitate their bosoms, waiting only for the opportunity of an eruption to overwhelm the land with the baleful devastation of civil war. For that opportunity they did not have to wait long, as will be seen in my next communication.

JUSTITIA.

PLYMOUTH COUNTY A. S. SOCIETY.

The Plymouth County Anti-Slavery Society held [illegible] South Hingham, on Wed-[illegible] and Charles L. Remond, were appointed a business committee, who offered the following resolutions for discussion, which were adopted:

Whereas, this nation has declared that "all men are created equal;" that they are endowed, by their Creator, with certain inalienable rights; and that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness: and whereas, slavery is the greatest conceivable violation of these rights; therefore,

Resolved, That slavery should be abolished forthwith in every part of the nation over which Congress has entire control.

Resolved, That the resolution adopted by the House of Representatives of the United States, on the 28th of January, 1840, relating to the right of petition, and which is still in force, is, in the words of the legislature of this State, "a palpable violation of the Constitution of the United States, a bold denial of inalienable rights, and a stretch of power which can never quietly be submitted to by a free people.

Resolved, That this nation is a slaveholding nation, and the people of these United States a slavery-sustaining people, inasmuch as slaveholders, and apologists for slavery, are chosen to rule over this nation, and the seat of government is allowed to remain the most disgraceful slave-market on the face of the globe.

Resolved, That the laws of the slave States, so far as they declare that citizens of each State shall *not* be entitled to all the privileges and immunities of citizens in the several States, are in open violation of the spirit and letter of the Constitution, and should be resisted, not with the spirit of "an eye for an eye," or "a tooth for a tooth," but with the spirit of freemen.

Resolved, That, by a late decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, the Constitution, which was intended as a guarantee of liberty to this people, must now be regarded as a guarantee of slavery to secure the interests of slaveholders, and the oppressors of our race.

Resolved, That the escape of George Latimer from the dark prison-house of slavery, to a free State, affords an occasion of rejoicing to all who love freedom.

Resolved, That the detention of George Latimer in the jail of the county of Suffolk—the refusal to admit clergymen to his cell—and the improper use of public property for private ends—are gross and open violations of our rights, and loudly call for a law which will more effectually secure personal freedom to those who may escape from bondage, and to the free citizens of our own free State.

Resolved, That, in the death of Dea. William P. Ripley, of Plymouth, the slave has lost an untiring advocate, the anti-slavery cause a firm supporter, and the community a true man; and that we deeply sympathize with those, with whom he has been associated, and by whom he has been respected and loved.

Resolved, That the "Latimer committee" deserve the thanks of abolitionists, and of the community, for their efforts to "proclaim liberty to all the land, and to all the inhabitants thereof."

Whereas, the constitution of the commonwealth of Massachusetts declares, that all men are created free and equal: therefore,

Resolved, That, for any person to imprison, or attempt to imprison, those called by slaveholders fugitive slaves, within this commonwealth, is a violation of the constitution.

Resolved, That the anti-slavery enterprise is nothing more nor less than an attempt to carry into practise the principles and doctrine taught by Jesus Christ; therefore, all that oppose it are anti-Christian.

The meeting on Wednesday forenoon was opened by prayer by Rev. Samuel A. Davis—in the afternoon, by Rev. Mr. Russell—and in the evening, by Rev. Mr. Howe—and on Thursday evening, by Increase S. Smith. At these meetings, there was no lack of singing men and singing women. "*I am an Abolitionist*"—"*Come join the Abolitionists*," and many other songs, were sung, which added very much to the interest of the meeting. The society held their meeting on Wednesday forenoon and afternoon, and on Thursday evening, at South Hingham; and on Wednesday evening and Thursday afternoon at Derby Hall, in the lower village. The citizens of South Hingham made arrangement and ample provision for our accommodation and comfort, for which the meeting passed a hearty vote of thanks.

Voted, That the proceedings of the meeting be published in the Liberator and Standard.

The meeting then closed by singing,

"Be thou, O God, exalted high,
And as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth displayed,
Till thou art here, as there, obeyed."

SETH SPRAGUE, *Pres. pro tem.*

SAMUEL DYER, *Sec.*

From the Liberator.

THE PLYMOUTH COUNTY A. S. SOCIETY.

The Plymouth County A. S. Society held its quarterly meeting in Hingham, the past week: on Wednesday, at South Hingham, during the day, and at Derby Hall, in the lower part of the town, in the evening: on Thursday, in Derby Hall again in the afternoon, and at South Hingham in the evening. The meetings were of great interest, and cannot but have given the cause an onward impulse. South Hingham is almost *terra incognita* to anti-slavery, as there has never been a meeting or lecture there before, except those held and given by the friends from the lower town. There are a few true and tried men and women there, however, and we trust that these meetings will increase their number.

George Latimer, Lunsford Lane, Charles L. Remond, and James Boyle, were present at each of the meetings; and brother Spear, of Weymouth, brought with him to the first meeting, the fugitive from Kentucky, Lewis Clarke. Clarke occupied a large portion of the afternoon, in giving his experience of slavery, and his opinions of it. His remarks were characterized by great simplicity, of course, in his manner of narration, but by great shrewdness, an evidence of the habit of attentive observation, and to speak phrenologically, by great causality; he showed, in short, much more than the common share of intellectual power, but evidently suffering from the want of education, and the degrading influences of bondage. His address excited great and painful interest, both from its intrinsic excellence, and from the evident difficulty found in giving utterance to the thoughts and feelings that crowded upon him from his half-darkened mind and overflowing heart. Those ignorant of what slavery can do, must have looked with wonder upon a man, in whom can be found no mark of negro blood, and who was the slave of his own grandfather. He was followed by Mr. Remond, in a short, but very feeling and pertinent address. George Latimer commenced his story, but had not time to finish it, before the hour of adjournment arrived.

In the evening, at Derby Hall, the resolutions before the meeting were laid upon the table to give an opportunity to Latimer to tell his story. Although laboring under considerable embarrassment from the novel situation in which he was placed, and the difficulty of conveying his meaning in the provincialisms which slavery taught him, he gave an exceedingly interesting narrative of his escape from Norfolk, the treachery of that William Carpenter, of South Boston, Gray's wife's cousin, and his recapture by Gray. Remond followed in a speech of some length, which even pro-slavery acknowledged to be the most eloquent ever delivered in Hingham. He was argumentative or pathetic, grave or gay, tender or severe, as suited his purpose, or occasion required. The hisses and heels of mobocracy stopped to listen. Nor did he hesitate to rebuke those persons present, who only wanted a little more hardihood to mob the whole of us. It was only necessary, he told them, that there should be a little change of circumstances, to make them the worst of slaveholders. The greater part of the audience, however, listened to him with breathless attention. Friend Boyle followed him in some remarks upon the decision of the Supreme Court, in the case of Prigg, showing that not even the shadow of liberty is left to any of us. He spoke with great severity and truth, neither of which the people were inclined to hear patiently, and the meeting broke up at ten o'clock, in some disorder.

The meeting was organized in Derby Hall, on [illegible] the choice of the Rev. Mr. [illegible] posed to two of the resolutions, but were rejected. Lunsford Lane first addressed the meeting, on motion of Mr. J. Whiton, who thought a recital of his sufferings would have a beneficial effect. Brother Remond objected to taking up the time with individual cases; he wanted, he said, to get at the "old mother," herself. Lane, however, proceeded, relating the treatment he received from the citizens of Raleigh, on his return there for his wife and children, all which he attributed to information sent by some one in Hingham, of his being present at the anti-slavery convention held here in the autumn of 1841. He paid a heart-felt and deserved tribute to the memory of Deacon Riply, of Plymouth, expressive of sympathy with the friends of the deceased. Mr. Boyle, after Lane had finished, arose in explanation of what he had said the previous evening, which he had been informed, was misunderstood. He did not, however, believe it was misunderstood, but disbelieved. He again went into the subject of the Prigg case, and gave some account, also, of the manner of Latimer's arrest, showing it to have been entirely without any legal process whatever. Mr. Remond closed the meeting in his happiest manner. No anti-slavery lecturer has ever been among us who has produced so favorable an impression as Remond. The people stand aghast at hearing such a torrent of eloquence from a black man, and are so enraptured with it, that they hear with the most commendable patience, that which, had it come from a white man, would very likely have raised a mob at once.

At the meeting at South Hingham in the evening, George Latimer again told his story, not having had time to finish it the day before, and many persons being present, who had not heard the commencement. The Rev. Mr. Russell, minister of South Hingham, followed him in some remarks in relation to the continual deception which Latimer had been obliged to use, in order to secure his freedom, and tracing that necessity to the existence of slavery itself. He spoke with warmth and feeling, both at this time, and on the previous day, showing that he felt considerable interest in the cause. Mr. Boyle expressed his satisfaction at the remarks of Mr. Russsell; there must necessarily, he said, be deception practised by all connected with slavery, for slavery itself was a lie, from beginning to end. He then went into the merits (or rather *demerits*) of the Prigg case. Mr. Smith, of Hingham, had declared himself ready to vouch for the truth of all that Mr. Boyle advocated; and a Mr. Wilder, of South Hingham, therefore appealed to him, after Mr. Boyle had sat down, to know whether he or his wife felt themselves in danger of being taken as slaves? The answer, of course, was in the negative, but at the same time it was shown that though the public might protect one in a community, when it was known he was a free man,—still the principle, that a man might be claimed as a slave, and no proof required, was acknowledged to be legitimate by the highest tribunal in the land; and therefore, our liberty, so far as the law is concerned, is actually taken from us. Mr. Wilder, nevertheless, accused friend Boyle of misrepresentation and high-coloring, in order to create an excitement, and declared it better to keep always on the side of truth. Mr. Boyle explained. He said he did not believe that he was misunderstood, generally, by those present; that he stated a simple fact, and he threw back the imputation of misrepresentation and false coloring upon the gentleman himself, who, in denouncing denunciation, was, as usual, guilty of the very thing he complained of, without the least shadow of reason, in others. Mr. Russell acknowledged the truth of all that Mr. Boyle had stated, in regard to the decision of the Supreme Court, but, at the same time, defended with great warmth his friend, Quaker Wilder, whom, he stated, every body knew to be an honest, upright man. Mr. Kneeland, of South Hingham, also defended his friend, Mr. Wilder. This altercation aroused the devil of mobocracy, and did away, we fear, in some measure, the good and healthful impression which had been made. The closing speech was made by Mr. Remond, in which he spared neither pro-slavery in open, bold warfare with us, or in disguise. He alluded to a part of Hingham, called Lower Plain, where but two signatures have been procured to the Latimer petitions, declaring that such a people were slaveholders at heart, and that he would as soon trust himself among the Algerines as among them. This has caused considable excitement since among the people in question, who excuse themselves by asserting that the petitions have not been sufficiently circulated among them.

The meeting adjourned at 10 o'clock, after an apology had been tendered from Mr. Wilder for misunderstanding Mr. Boyle. The mischief, however was done.

G.

GOVERNOR BOUCK'S MESSAGE.

Extracted from the Speech of Hon. Willis Hall, in the New-York Legislature, January 14th.

There is another subject which has been brought to the knowledge of the executive, and that is, that the State of Virginia has passed a law subjecting to inspection in her ports all vessels owned, in whole or part, by citizens of New-York. It has also been made known to him that this law has been executed in repeated instances during the past year, to the great delay, expense, and vexation of our citizens. And yet, sir, we seek in vain through the message for any reference to these most extraordinary proceedings.

This law of Virginia was passed avowedly as an act of retaliation, for the refusal of the executive of this State to surrender certain alledged fugitives from justice, which were irregularly demanded.

If Virginia felt herself wronged or aggrieved by the refusal to surrender the alledged fugitives, the question should have been submitted to the judiciary; no technical difficulties would have been interposed, an amicable issue would have been formed, and the controversy peaceably adjusted, as was done in an analagous case between Maryland and Pennsylvania.

But, sir, Virginia has chosen to be the umpire in her own cause, and has fulminated against New-York an act of hostility.

Had this offensive measure been resorted to by one independent nation against another, it would have been regarded as a just cause of war. The Constitution of our Union has taken from the States the right to make peace or war. It follows that all acts, which, between independent nations, would be deemed acts of hostility, such as acts of retaliation or reprisal, can have no place between the States under the Constitution. The act complained of is at war with the whole spirit of the Constitution, and in violation of all the obligations of the Union.

Sir, this law of Virginia must be admitted to be a gross insult upon the people of this State. It singles us out from the people of the whole world, and assumes that we are thieves and robbers, and treats us as such. Look at its operation. In the port of Norfolk is lying a New-York merchantman—one of those beautiful structures which has braved the winds and storms of every climate, the waves of every sea—which has distributed the products of your labor and your farms throughout the world, and comes back to you laden with the riches of every people. She is commanded by one of that useful and gallant class of our fellow-citizens, who make their "home upon the deep," whose integrity and skill have made the name of a New-York master known and respected in every port; whose trials and dangers, whose courage and enterprise, have made your city the emporium of the Western continent. The time arrives to depart—the anchor is weighed—the sails unfurled—the vessel begins to move, when a Virginia official hails him from the wharf—"Are you a New-Yorker?" "Yes," proudly answers the master. "Then I command you, in the name of the commonwealth of Virginia, to stop! You are suspected of having stolen property on board. *You must be searched!*" Vessels from Philadelphia, from Boston, from Baltimore, and from Liverpool, are lying around, witnesses of the insult. While the official proceeds with the disgraceful outrage, the master, whose weather-beaten face bears the impress of honesty in every line, stands with his sturdy crew shrinking from the sneers, and jibes, and scoffs of the spectators of their disgrace, and burning with indignation and shame at the loathsome charge which is made against them, and still more at the foul dishonor offered to their beloved State. At last, after long [illegible] the exaction of a penalty in money, the unfortunate vessel is permitted to proceed!

Sir, this is neither sketched nor colored by fancy. It has been acted out, in all its odious details, over and over again, within the last three months. I will not say within sight of *your* executive, but within his perfect knowledge; and yet no alarm is sounded by the guardian of the honor of your State. No complaint is heard—not even a word of humble remonstrance.

Does the governor think so lightly of these outrages, as to deem them unworthy of his notice? Has the honor of the State ceased to be dear to her citizens? Are we to submit, without a murmur, to these insults? Then is the time not distant, when to be a New-Yorker will be a disgrace—when those who go out of her borders, must conceal their residence, and deny their home, to escape the finger of scorn.

But, sir, while I confess my astonishment at the unprecedented apathy of the executive, yet I think I discover the cause of this extraordinary submission to the insolence of Virginia. I find a clue to it, in other parts of the message. Sir, it is a *southern message*, intended for use in a southern market. Indeed, if the whole document had been dictated by the governor of Virginia, it could not have been more subservient to southern interests, and southern policy, and more hostile to the policy and interests of New-York.

* * * * * * *

But, sir, look again, above all, to the governor's recommendation to repeal our laws concerning fugitives from servitude.

What, sir, under the lash shall we do it? Shall we go, "like galley slaves, scourged to our task?" Virginia arrogantly commands, "Repeal your extending the trial by jury; and until you do so, I will search your ships—I will tax your trade—I will insult your seamen."

And shall this insolent demand be complied with? No, no; honor forbid! I beseech the House to consider what is due to themselves. On this point, all party animosity, all party pride, dies within me. I implore the majority of this House, as brothers, sons of this noble State, whose honor is our honor—whose disgrace is our disgrace—not to fasten a blemish on her fair escutcheon, which time will not remove! There can be but one party in this House, when the honor of the State is concerned. And will any honorable man tell me that we can repeal our law, when the demand comes from Virginia, accompanied with a threat? I know that party makes the demand—I know the strong temptation. Virginia is a powerful State. She is coqueting between the *northern* man, with southern feelings, and the *southern* man, with southern feelings. Her support is essential to Mr. Van Buren. It will turn the scale; and it can be had at the price of our degradation, and at nothing less. The terms have been published in the leading organ of Virginia. I call upon the majority of this House to reject the infamous proposal. And I warn them, that if they consummate this dishonorable arrangement, and sacrifice New-York, to purchase Virginia, the people will not ratify the contract.

When, sir, shall New-York cease to be a tender of Virginia? When shall she cease to imitate her in all things but one—that of a union of all parties, in the defense and advancement of her own State interests, against the conflicting and hostile interests of other States? When shall we present our undivided front to the attacks of jealous rivalry? Then shall we cease to be retarded in our course by the shackles of a narrow, miserable, southern policy. Then will New-York take that place in the Union to which her population and character entitles her.

The majority of this House have now a noble opportunity presented to them, of effecting this glorious object. Let their acts at this session show that the guiding star of their policy is the honor and interest of the State, and they will establish themselves in the just confidence of the people, and secure a permanent, political ascendancy. But let them carry out the subservient *anti-New-York* doctrines of the message, and "the places that now know them, will soon know them no more forever."

From the Philanthropist.

DEMOCRACY IN NEW-YORK.

As might have been expected, in view of the policy of the bastard democracy of this country, the democratic successor of Governor Seward, in his message, has taken, upon the slavery question, positions antagonist to every one of those assumed by his predecessor. Governor Bouck is one of your largest liberty men, a strict constructionist, of the first water. Although Congress, by the Constitution, is expressly authorized, "at any time, by law, to make or alter" regulations, as to "the times and manner of holding elections for senators and representatives," and also to make "uniform laws on the subject of bankruptcies, throughout the United States;" still this jealous democrat holds the bankrupt and apportionment bills to be unwarrantable assumptions on the part of the federal government, and glaring encroachments on the rights of the States. This is easily accounted for. The democratic overseers of the South, generally, disapprove of these measures, and their truckling allies at the North, must think as their masters dictate. This jealousy of federal encroachment is rank hypocrisy, *else it would be impartial*. But, what is the fact? There is a provision in the Constitution, which declares that no person held to service or labor in one State, under the laws thereof, escaping into another, shall, in con-

sequence of any law or regulation therein, be discharged from such service or labor; but he shall be delivered up, on claim of the party to whom such service or labor may be due." It is simply a *compact* between the States. No grant of power to the federal government is contained in it; and the strict constructionist, on his own principles, can *infer* no such grant. "Nothing," says Governor Bouck, "can be gained to the federal government, by exercising powers *which have not been plainly delegated to it.* On the contrary, I am firmly persuaded, that nothing short of the *complete sovereignty* of the States, *in all matters,* where they have not *clearly surrendered* their rights to the general government, can give strength and stability to the Union."

No man, in his senses, will undertake to say, that power to enforce the fugitive clause of the Constitution, has been "plainly delegated," or the right to legislate concerning it, "clearly surrendered, by the States to the general government." And yet, what is Governor Bouck's language?

"In 1793, Congress passed a law prescribing the manner in which the surrender should be made, and forbidding all persons, under a heavy penalty, from interfering with the claimant. Our laws have thrown many obstacles in the way of the claimant, in the assertion of his right. The principles upon which these laws are based, has been pronounced unconstitutional by our Supreme Court, and by the Supreme Court of the United States. That high tribunal made a decision at its last January term, which goes the whole length of declaring our laws repugnant to the Constitution, and consequently void. After the question has been thus settled in the mode prescribed by the Constitution, I submit whether these laws ought any longer to have a place upon the statute book. It does not become us, as a member of the confederacy, to hold language to our sister States which they may deem offensive, and which the common arbiter between us has declared to be repugnant to the national compact."

Keen-eyed democracy! where is all thy jealousy of federal encroachment? A bankrupt law, an apportionment bill, although *plainly* and *expressly within* the compass of powers delegated to Congress by the Constitution, wound most deeply thy tender regard for State sovereignty. But, a law to sustain slavery—a law against justice and humanity—a law to help the bloodhound seize the poor, trembling fugitive from oppression—although *plainly, positively beyond* the power of Congress, meets with thy warmest approbation! No assumption of federal power in this—no encroachment on State rights in this! No! it is a law demanded by your southern master, and your slavish spirit dares not rebel.—Poh! Such democracy is a stench, and will yet be a hissing in the earth.

Let us hear this slavery-democrat still further:

"I will not discuss the question of slavery. The abstract right to hold any man in bondage, is a question, upon which, in this State, there is no diversity of opinion. We have happily relieved ourselves from the evil of slavery. But we have no right to interfere with the institution, as it exists in other States. We have virtually agreed that it shall be done; and until we are prepared to break up the national compact, and take the hazard of a civil war, our obligations to the other States should be faithfully discharged."

Let us parody a little. I will not discuss the question of infanticide. The abstract right to kill infants, is a question, upon which, in this State, there is no diversity of opinion. We have happily relieved ourselves from the evil of infant-killing. But we have no right to interfere with the institution as existing in other States. We have virtually agreed to be their executioners, [illegible] we are prepared to break up the national compact, and take the hazard of a civil war, our obligation to the other States should be faithfully discharged.

This does not quite expose the atrocity of this bastard democracy. We will try again.

We have agreed to surrender up to the slaveholder, innocent men and women, whom he claims as slaves; and, sooner than he should miss retaking one of his victims, we ought to break down every bulwark, erected around the liberty of our own citizens, and risk *their* enslavement.

O, glorious democracy! thy State pride, thy love of liberty, thy jealousy of power, who can doubt?

One more quotation from this slavery-democrat, and we shall close our notice of the beauties of cutaneous democracy:

"The Federal Constitution has also provided, that 'a person charged in any State with treason, felony, or other crime, who shall flee from justice, and be found in another State, shall, on demand of the executive authority of the State from which he fled, be delivered up, to be removed to the State having jurisdiction of the crime.' At the last session of the legislature, a concurrent resolution was adopted by the two Houses, declaring 'that in the opinion of this legislature, stealing a slave within the jurisdiction and against the laws of Virginia, is a crime within the meaning of the 2d section of the 4th article of the Constitution of the United States.' I deem it proper to say, that this resolution fully accords with my own judgment. Although such an act may not be forbidden by our laws, the stealing of a slave has been declared to be a crime in other States; and if a transgressor of their criminal laws flee within our jurisdiction, we are bound by compact not to screen him. The Constitution declares that he shall be 'delivered up.'"

Let us suppose—and the supposition is a monstrous one—not more monstrous, however, than the morality of this largest liberty man—that Virginia, in addition to the institution of slavery, had established the worship of a calf, as a State institution; and ordained, that any man teaching that such worship was wrong, should be deemed guilty of a felony. A man, having made himself liable under this law, takes refuge in the Christian State of New-York, the legislature of which thereupon resolves, that blaspheming a calf, within the jurisdiction, and against the laws of Virginia, is *a crime* within the meaning of the 2d section of the 4th article of the Constitution of the United States, and therefore, this blasphemer ought to be delivered up as a "fugitive from justice." "I concur heartily in this resolution," says Governor Bouck!

To any man, not a slaveholder, or a slaveholder's menial, such a resolution must appear just as reasonable and decent, as the resolution of the legislature, quoted by Governor Bouck.

Nothing can be plainer, than that the so-called democratic party is fast resolving itself into a great slavery party. Its creed may be summed up as follows:

We believe in the largest liberty compatible with the existence of slavery.

We believe in doing equal and exact justice to all men, except where slavery requires to do injustice.

We believe that no monopoly is right, except the great southern monopoly in the blood and bones of human beings.

We believe in State sovereignty, except when it conflicts with the claims of slavery.

We believe in the strict construction of the federal Constitution, except when a loose construction is required to secure the usurpation of slavery.

In a word, we believe, that the slaveholder is, of right, and in fact, the lord paramount, in this country; that his interest is above all laws and constitutions, and that we ought all to be the obedient servants of his will. Amen and Amen.

From the New York Express.

THE DISTINCTION AND PREJUDICES OF COLOR—THE RIGHTS OF NORTHERN COLORED PEOPLE IN SOUTHERN PORTS.

Amid the fanaticism prevailing North and South, on the subject of color, and of slavery, it will be a miracle if the republic is kept together, unless that fanaticism is checked. The northern people have the most absurd prejudices about color, and to such an extent do they run, that but a few days since, Haalilio, the ambassador from the king of the Sandwich Islands, now in this country, was excluded from a public table, on board a steamboat, and obliged to take his breakfast with the black servants of the boat, because his skin was dark! While in the South, where no prejudice exists, in fact, against color, not only are northern colored citizens imprisoned on account of their color, but, as is seen by the recent action in the House of Representatives, southern representatives, with some of their northern allies, will not even deign to print a report of the committee of commerce, urging that, in southern ports, a distinction should not be drawn between white and colored citizens. These are extremes; and if such extremes have no reason, the bonds of the Union are feeble indeed.

Why in the northern States a prejudice should exist against the negro, or colored people, that does not exist where they are held in slavery, it is difficult to explain. In the South, it may with emphasis be said, there is no prejudice against mere color. Colored nurses suckle white children. Colored maids are admitted into all the privacy of their mistresses' toilette, or chamber. There is no hostility to them in the stage-coach, or on the highway. They are not driven from steamboats or railroads. They are made companions of often, if they are slaves. Their children mingle with, and play with the children of their masters. They are reared together, cherished together, and grow up attached to each other. It is no uncommon spectacle, indeed, to see groups of whites and blacks, when young, mingling in the most delightful social intercourse, strangers to all the distinctions of color, and ignorant, apparently, of the fact that such distinctions exist. But now, it is remarkable, indeed, that while this absence of prejudice is seen in the land where slavery exists, here, where we boast of the universality of freedom, the prejudice is the strongest. For not only are people of color driven into the dark corners of our churches, or buried in the obscure and secluded holes of grave-yards, but they are excluded, even when reputable, and genteel, and wealthy and titled, from the public tables of our hotels and steamboats; the whole white world among us crying out in holy horror of a black man, as if a black man were a veritable demon!

Not less prejudiced and frantic, however, on a similar point, are some of the southern States. Their laws incarcerate a colored sailor from a northern port, *because* he is colored. While they are holding up the Constitution to the North, as the shield of their social institutions, demanding rigidly, under that instrument, the surrender of their absconding slaves, they are disregarding the Constitution, in making a distinction between the northern white and the northern colored citizen, when in the North, or under the federal Constitution, no such distinction exists. Their prejudice against color, directed another way, disregards the very instrument that protects their property, when it is beyond their State jurisdiction: and not only that, but is also guilty of an injustice and a wrong by imprisoning a man whose only crime is color.

We are well aware of the alledged reasons given in southern ports for the incarceration of northern colored seamen. Their own personal safety we are told, makes it necessary. Now to this idea of safety, the supreme law, much can be conceded, and much is conceded; but it is necessary for the South, which asks so much of the prejudices of the North, in demanding her absconding slaves, not to violate the federal Constitution, if she expects to be protected by it, or to profit from it; and not to run into extremes, for protecting her own safety, when her safety, in fact, rests as long as we live, under one form of government, upon a strict and rigid adherence to the principles and the spirit of the compact. Nor does the safety of southern cities depend upon the confinement of colored seamen when there. Better municipal regulations, or a more vigilant police, would secure all the safety that is necessary, without any infringement of the rights and privileges of the people of the northern States.

We throw out these reflections in the hope that these extremes of opinion and of action can be got over, as the safety of our form of government imperatively demands,—for we cannot co-exist, while we exhibit the strange and diverse spectacles we now do, both in the North and in the South. There must be a better understanding upon these subjects of the rights of man, of the rights of the States, and, of the rights of the federal Constitution. We, of the North, dearly love the colored people *abroad*, and judging us by our actions, as much abhor them when at *home*. They of the South, as dearly cherish their own slaves, as they hate negroes who are citizens in free States. We of the North, petition hard for the abolition of slavery elsewhere, but we earnestly make social slaves of all black people here. They, of the South, dearly cherish the Constitution when it is to surrender [illegible] northern citizen may not, for a time, be made a slave of. These anomalies cannot much longer exist. The Vermont Watchman, for an example of the feeling beginning to prevail here, thus puts a strong "case for the nullifiers:"

Whether the violation of the first clause of Section 2, Article IV. of the Constitution of the United States by the South,—in denying the privileges of citizensship to *colored* citizens of the free States when within their limits—absolves us of the North from all obligation to respect the third clause of that article, may be a question for discussion *here*, but not in South Carolina. She has decided the question, and *against herself*. Nullification was based upon the assumption that the Union is a compact between independent sovereignties, and the Constitution an instrument in the nature of a treaty, or articles of agreement, between the States who are parties to it. Thence it was insisted, that a violation of the Constitution by one of the parties, *absolved the rest from obedience to it*; and thus South Carolina claimed the right either to secede from the Union, or to disregard its authority. How now, then is it *on slavery?* South Carolina will *not* concede "the privileges and immunities of citizenship" to the colored freeman and citizen of Vermont, should he visit her; she violates one part of the treaty;—but will she be good enough now to absolve us from the *other part?* We fancy she must do it, or abandon the grounds upon which she attempted to justify nullification.

Communications.

GOVERNOR BOUCK'S MESSAGE.

Whigs in Virginia say their new governor is an abolitionist; and to prove it, they quote largely from his speech, delivered ten years ago, in the legislature of that State. His abhorrence of slavery, indeed, was very becoming, wishing it had been abolished long ago; but the "*institution*" is in no immediate danger from that quarter. To colonize all who are tinctured with African blood, and to dip all the water out of the Chesapeake, are tasks that no modern Hercules will achieve. Colonization never *can* destroy slavery.

This governor and ours are going to live very peaceably with each other, if we may judge from the message of the latter; and now, there is a prospect that all "*persons*" who are demanded, will be surrendered. It would be well for his excellency, however, to make himself acquainted with the tricks of the South, so that he may act understandingly. Some years ago, a grand jury in Georgia, *on their oaths*, presented R. G. Williams, of the city of New-York, as "a *fugitive* from justice," though he had never been in that part of the world. Governor Marcy was too wide awake for them, and denied the application.

A presentment, *on oath*, was also made in the case of poor Mahan, of Ohio. The governor of Kentucky demanded this worthy man, and Vance obsequiously complied. Mahan had not been in that State for many years; of course he had committed no crime there; but nevertheless he was arrested, carried off, and thrust into prison in a strange land,—exiled from his home and family, his business ruined, and his estate wasted. What did they prove against him? Nothing—but then they punished an abolitionist!

Now it should be remembered, that one of the avowed causes of our revolutionary war was, that Americans were sent to *England*, to be tried for offenses committed in their *own* country; but if the British had no right to carry *them* over the *sea*, the Kentuckians had no right to carry *him* over the *river*. It was a high-handed and shameful abuse of power.

No honest man will deny that kidnapping has been frequently practised in this State; and when a man is seized, the question fairly arises, Have they a *legal* right to him? New-York once thought that her *juries* ought to determine such facts; and that no man, claiming to be a citizen, should be sent into hopeless bondage, without a fair trial. How stands the matter, now? Our governor wants to have the law repealed, which grants jury trial to a kidnapped person! Does he believe that they who claim the prisoner, are the better guardians of his rights? Will the prisoner be taken before the county court, when he arrives in the land of oppression; and his rights and his wrongs be *there* examined? No—the keeper of the prison, whence slaves are shipped to the far South, will soon fix his doom.

If the master must have his slave, it is one thing; but to come hither, and carry off our *citizens* for slaves, is another thing. Now, without a jury trial, how is the slave to be distinguished from the freeman? Must we trust to the integrity of the slave catcher—the most profligate of his race? Or to a magistrate, who may be bribed, or prejudiced? The governor ought to know that our citizens are not safe in such hands; and yet he prepares to prostrate and demolish our only safeguard, without proposing anything in its place. Persons whiter than either he or I, are often claimed as slaves.

Now look at the position in which the "free institutions" of "our glorious Union" have placed us: If they claim our *horses*, we can have a jury trial; but if they claim *ourselves*, we are to have no such privilege. Off we must go, to the land of fetters and scourges. Will his excellency say how much better is a *horse* than a *man?*

I have venerated the Constitution of the United States from my childhood—not, indeed, down to the present day; but down to that period when I discovered the iniquities and abominations, which are practised in its name. I am now decidedly of opinion, that *it ought to be either amended or abolished.* The governor talks of civil war; but fighting is not the best way to settle disputes; and they who employ sound logic, and a forbearing temper, may accomplish hard things. I object to that Constitution, because it violates the Declaration of Independence, in its most vital part; virtually *denying* that "all men are born free and equal," and converting every part of our territory into the hunting-ground of the slave catcher.

Because it disregards the express command of the Almighty: "Thou shalt not deliver unto his master, the servant which is escaped from his master unto thee. He shall dwell with thee, even among you, in that place which he shall choose in one of thy gates, where it liketh him best. Thou shalt not oppress him." Deut. xxiii. 15, 16.

Because it makes *five* slaves equal to *three* freemen, as the basis of representation in Congress. What is a slave? Southern laws make him a chattel, as much as a horse is; but in strictness, he is a *prisoner of war*, whether jurists define it so, or not. The slaves brought from Africa were prisoners of war; under that tenure they were held, and their children after them—at all times a dangerous population. Are such creatures a proper basis for representation? Not half as much so as the cattle of our pastures.

To make this iniquitous provision pass easily with the North, it was provided that "*direct taxes*" should be apportioned among the several States according to their population, on this basis; so that New Hampshire and Georgia, each having three members, and Connecticut and the Carolinas, each having five members, should pay nearly the same amount. This looked fair on paper; but *no direct tax was intended.* The purchasers of imported goods pay the duties; and freemen consume much, while the slaves get but little. This disparity was well understood in the South; and *indirect* taxes were adhered to, from the commencement of the government. About ten years after, during the administration of John Adams, a poll tax was levied on the slaves, and direct taxes on real estate; the excitement was electric—and a *Virginian* became president.

But I digress. Dr. Franklin shed tears in the convention, when he signed the Constitution, because nothing better could be had; but could he have foreseen the evils, like those from Pandora's box, which have spread over us from that instrument, he would sooner, like Scævola, have thrust his hand in the flame. Slavery, in those days, however, was thought to be near its end; and the idea of British power was before them. So it was judged prudent to do *a little evil*, that good might come of it. The cockatrice has turned into a fiery-flying serpent [illegible] Mississippi, and south of Georgia? By no authority whatever, emanating from the people. Congress did the business, without any more *right* to do it, than you and I have. So a new batch of slaveholders came in amongst us, as if we had not evil enough before to contend with. But this was not all. The many millions which those countries have cost us, were principally paid by northern freemen; and to protect them, they have since had to pay many millions more.

In fact, we, a mighty nation, have been ruled by less than three hundred thousand slaveholders, for more than forty years. Whatever *political* quarrels may convulse them, in regard to the "*institution,*" they are always *united.* On *that* point, they are truly a hand of brothers. "Divide and govern," was the ancient maxim. Jefferson privately acknowledged that he had done so to manage the yeomanry of the North; and the system is continued, let who will be *president.* *Blind to their true* interests, both parties in the free States hug their chains with all the ardor of political excitement; and their love for the Constitution, of which *they have to bear up the heavy end*, is little short of idolatry. Some, in the fury of their zeal, turn mobocrats; and declare it treason to *speak* against it. If they were calm enough to read it, however, they would learn a different story; and discover that treason consists "only" in *doing*, and not in *speaking.*

Besides, that instrument provides for its own amendment; and how can it be amended, if its defects are not to be discussed, and made known?

Much of this preposterous feeling may be traced to governors' messages, and Fourth of July orations, which generally abound in the praise of "our free institutions!" To those who remember our three millions of slaves, the dose is rather nauseous.

To conclude: Let every *national* advantage, which the South derives from its system of robbery and oppression, be abolished. Render back the privileges guarantied to us by that Constitution, of which we have been so shamefully deprived; especially the right of petition, and the freedom of speech in Congress, with the safety and liberty of our citizens, when traveling peaceably amongst them, or touching at their ports; and then, like Governor Bouck, I would "cherish the Union." To do so while all those abuses are heaped upon us, would be unworthy of the spirit of a freeman. X.

INTERESTING TO THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS.

The first Epistle of Polycarp, to all the people throughout the land, wishing liberty and long life—greeting:

Forasmuch, my brethren, as there hath a decree gone forth, touching the matter of those held in captivity, wherewith ye all have to do, it hath seemed good to the cause of truth, and to me, to write unto you, setting forth the nature of the accusations brought against us, by the brethren who are *for* the captivity, and also what seemeth to me to be the cause.

This decree was made known by the Sanhedrim, at the time of the great feast, held in the southern city, even Baltimore, (which is in the borders of the land of oppression,) on the second day of the month Chisleu, about the tenth year of the great stir in the land, on account of those who are under the yoke of oppression.

There was about this time in the city noble men and women not a few, who had gone to be ready at the feast; amongst whom was Lucretia, the prophetess, who did prophesy mightily in the synagogue of the Jews, to the Sanhedrim, and amongst the Gentiles; and all the people held their peace. But when she commanded to let the Ethiopian go free, and to break every yoke, many were cut to the heart; and some cried, "Men and brethren, help! for they that have turned the world upside down, have come hither also." Some cried one thing, and some cried another; but our brethren, the Jews, who dwelt in the city, and in the region round about, secretly counselled together, saying, "If we let this woman alone, and they that be with her, they will bring upon us the days of our *fathers*, wherein they were *persecuted* for righteousness sake; moreover, our names will be cast out as evil, and the Gentiles shall come and take away our places; then sore will be our affliction, and bitter our lamentation; for *we have much substance in the land, and are likewise highly esteemed.* Are not many of us appointed overseers of their talents of gold and talents of silver; of their canals, and public highways! Their ships have we not bought with our gold, and we keep the gates of the city? Are we not also merchants of corn and of wine, and also of purple and fine linen? and do we not buy and sell, and get gain of the good things of the land, which the Ethiopians bring and lay down at the feet of their masters; by which many of us have already waxed fat? Know ye not, brethren, that the Gentiles will not let the people go? But there is a law binding upon all Jews, in every land, saying, as did the law of our fathers, "Let the Ethiopian go free, or be cast out of the synagogue." Now, if we say let the Ethiopian go free, all the evil spoken of will come upon us, and we shall "lose our usefulness" in the land, and our daughters will be no more taken in marriage, neither will they give their daughters to our sons to wife; furthermore, all the high places in the land will be filled by men not of our tribe. Men of Israel, whither shall we turn?

And it came to pass, that there arose one in the council, saying, "Go to, now, brethren; this will we do: we will write a writing, and place therein the cunningly-devised words of man's wisdom; and it shall please the people; save a few, who will not open their mouths in the synagogue; for they will fear the high priests and the elders. Furthermore, if any who are *against* the captivity, shall gainsay the writing, in the midst of the assembly, (for peradventure some *may* understand the intent thereof, how we must profess to be Jews because of our *tribe*, and how we must bow the knee to the Gentiles, to *keep our places,*) nevertheless, we will, with one accord, cry out, 'Good is the writing of the roll, and great is the truth contained therein!'"

And the saying was well pleasing to the whole council, and they chose out Philip the scribe, who holdeth the pen of a ready writer, and him they commanded to write the roll, and place therein the faith of the Jews, in every land throughout the whole earth.

Then Philip did as they commanded him. And he put many notable sayings against the captivity; how that God would not always suffer the Ethiopian to be under oppression, but would arise, in His own due time, and put an end thereto. And much more on this wise, that was right good, was written in the roll; as will more fully appear in the book of the Chronicles of the assembly on that day. Albeit, the object for which the council had assembled together not being yet accomplished, which was to gain favor with the Gentiles, and to bring an accusation against their brethren, that they might be lightly esteemed—even those brethren, who would not hold their peace, but declared before all Israel how that the Lord was in his holy temple, even the hearts of men, causing them to despise the gain of oppression, and to cry out, as did the men of old, "Thus saith the Lord, Ye have not hearkened unto me in proclaiming liberty every one to his brother, and every man to his neighbor; therefore, shall evil come upon you!" Now, for Zion's sake, they *could* not hold their peace; and for Jerusalem's sake, they *could* not be still. But these, and like sayings, troubled the "quiet" of many in Israel; for they had made a league with the oppressors, in trade and in merchandise; therefore, Philip the scribe continued the writing, and bore upon them with a heavy hand; making as though they were evil-minded men, whom the Lord had not sent; stirrers up of civil commotion; acting in their own will and wisdom; putting back the day of deliverance; working evil to their neighbor; smiting with the fist of wickedness; and departing from the faith of their ancestors. Moreover, he likened them unto trees which brought forth bitter fruit, and unto men living without God in the world, who caused those to be persecuted who were sent out of captivity, and turned [illegible] sleeping silence; and much more on this wise, that was not good, was contained in the roll. But are they not written in the book of Extracts, and sent throughout all Israel, how it was known, that these sayings would be well pleasing to many of the Jews? for they had, in the self-same year, cast out of the synagogue, even in the city of Manhattan, honorable men, who were not a whit behind the chiefest of them.

Now, these are the men that were with Philip, when he wrote the writing: Roger and Benjamin, George the priest, and Samuel the teacher in Israel; there was also the other Samuel, who *was* a goodly young man; and a prophet in Israel; but after he went down to the land of oppression, he also bowed the knee. There was William, also, and the other William; now, this last is he who is much beloved, for he despiseth the gain of oppression, and is also a prophet in Israel; howbeit, they partially blinded his eyes, so that he saw not clearly, for the space of a whole day. These are the seven wise men, who were with Philip, when he wrote the writing; and it was finished, and taken into the synagogue; and Benjamin stood up to read the roll, (this is that Benjamin who had been with Philip; he was a teacher amongst the Gentiles, whereby he got great gain; he also bowed the knee;) and when he had finished the reading, he sat down, and all the people kept silence, for a short space. Then there stood up in the midst, James the just, the husband of Lucretia the prophetess; who, when he had warned them of things not true nor savory, contained in the roll, gave way; and there arose, in the highest seat in the synagogue, one Nicholas, from a far country, and straightway commanded that no *stranger* should open his mouth on the matters contained in the roll; and he forthwith held his peace. Then Jesse stood up, and essayed to show forth the errors of the same; but him they set at right again, and he held his peace. Then arose Bartholomew, the physician, and stretched forth his hand, and spake with a loud voice, saying, "Men and brethren, what mean ye, that ye bear so heavy upon those who are *against* the captivity? Surely, all good cometh from God; and doth He not delight in justice and mercy; and do not these men, against whom ye speak, show forth these, unto all men, both bond and free? I do know, of a truth, and do therefore this day declare, that they do *not* those things ye have laid to their charge; for this is their declaration, made on the house-top, which ye ought to have known: 'The weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but spiritual; and mighty, through God, to the pulling down of strong-holds.' In this declaration they abide, and have smitten none with the fist of wickedness; but they do endeavor to walk in the steps of Jesus of Nazareth, who went about doing good. As to myself, dearly as I love the brethren, if you cast me out of the synagogue, I must nevertheless declare *against the captivity*, as truth shall direct. Furthermore, I would know directly of this assembly, if I, and such as I am, are to be condemned by the decree ye are about to put forth?"

And when he had sat down, the people with one voice cried out, that *none* were to be condemned, and *none* cast out of the synagogue. So those that were against the captivity, held their peace; for they perceived, of a truth, that the decree was not so much to condemn such as they, as to *please the oppressors*, with whom they had made a league.

Then arose George, the priest, the same who had been with Philip; and he also brought many accusations against the brethren, grievous to be borne; how that they would deluge the land with blood, and fill the country with strife and commotion. Howbeit, the people heeded him not; for he is a man full of fiery zeal. And when he had left off speaking, Roger the orator, arose, (he also had been with Philip,) and he spoke many things against those who had lifted up their voices against the oppressor; likening them unto scribes and pharisees, and also made mention of hypocrites. Many knew not that he spoke of himself; for he it is that joineth in the strife, to raise up and to put down the governors of the land, and attendeth at the feasts in the court; but when he goeth to the assembly of the Jews, he sitteth still, and is of a grave countenance.

Notwithstanding these things, there were many in the assembly whose hearts the truth did soften; and these did not believe as did the priests, and elders, and wise men; but they did hear the cry of the oppressed; for it waxed very sore, and they did mourn in secret over the desolation of Zion.

Brethren, these things I have written unto you, that ye might know the truth of the matter; and how it is between us and our brethren, that we may be wise as serpents, and harmless as doves; that we may hold up truth and righteousness, that they fall not in the street, and that we become not a scoff among the nations, and a by-word with the good.

Beloved brethren, be not cast down; for greater is He that is in you, than he that is in the world. Therefore, let the light that is in you so shine, that the oppressor cannot shut it out from his own habitation. Though they build a wall high as Heaven, the Almighty will pass over it; though they dig the foundation thereof deep as hell, the Holy One of Israel will overthrow it.

This epistle I send unto you, hoping that you may be strengthened thereby, in your good resolution to hold out to the end; and when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and say all manner of evil against you falsely, count it all naught; for so persecuted they our *fathers*, who went before us. Amen.

Chester co. Pa. 1st mo. 1843.

HUMANITY IN RHODE ISLAND.

Providence, Jan. 28, 1843.

Great events, as to the welfare of the poor colored man, are transpiring in this little commonwealth. During the late "*difficulties,*" the respectability, patriotism, and moral worth of the oppressed race took a sudden rise, in the estimation of our authorities, and men of "property and standing." So soon as it was found that its members were ready to shoulder the musket, and enter the field against their brethren, the halls, parlors, and saloons of the great and aristocratic were thrown open, and their tables were proclaimed free to them. Our richest men were not ashamed to shake them warmly by the hand, and tarry long with them in public street conversation. Farther, in solemn convention, and in town-meetings assembled, their white brethren *voted* them the enjoyment of an *inalienable right.* But the tables are now turned. Flattery and fraud have given place to proscription and deadly hate. Now, that the colored man manifests a disposition to *exercise* the rights so graciously granted him, his presence is considered a nuisance, and means are set on foot for his expatriation.

In proof, mark the course pursued by our functionaries and *great men*, as to the subject of colonization, detailed in a late number of the "Standard." Again, at this present session of the legislature of Rhode Island, the matter of removing to the far West the Narragansett Indians, now dwelling within our borders, has been seriously broached, and referred to a committee. Be it remembered, that of the original tribe, scarcely one survives. It now consists of negroes, half-breeds, and the descendants of negroes. Of their own right, and by clear title, these possess a large tract of land. The possession of this land is, no doubt, eagerly coveted by our authorities, and by *some* of their constituents. But the grand motive is, many of those now denominated "*Indians,*" may be able to show that they are *colored men*; consequently, Rhode Island *citizens*, endowed with *constitutional rights.* Besides, the removal of these "*Indians*" may, and undoubtedly will, induce the removal of many other colored people, *constituted citizens*, with whom they are connected, by the ties of friendship, and the more endearing ties of kindred. The bloody-handed slaveholder could not more ruthlessly violate these ties, and the principles of humanity, than will the authorities of Rhode Island, by remo[illegible]ing, at one blow, all the ties, hopes, and prospects, now binding many hundred immortal souls to the earth. Let this movement be called by whatsoever name it may, it is nothing more or less than a crusade against the *colored man.* He is a nuisance, and must be removed, is the doctrine. If he will consent to remain in ignorance and degradation, the servant of the rich and honorable, and smother the least aspiration for wealth and honor, then he may remain undisturbed; otherwise he must remove.

While the abolitionists of Rhode Island sleep, the chains of their colored brethren are being riveted. Slumber no longer! but arouse ye, "ere the storm comes forth." Massachusetts refuses to be a hunting ground of slaveholders for the panting *southern* fugitive; and shall Rhode Island citizens be hunted from their *own* soil? How *can* ye sleep? L. D. Y.

TO THE FRIENDS OF THE AMERICAN A. S. SOCIETY IN THE STATE OF CONNECTICUT.

Dear Friends:—Have you read brother Collins's notice in the Standard and Liberator, for the great anti-slavery convention, to be holden in Manchester, on the 14th and 15th of February? Have you resolved to attend it? If not, do so immediately. The cause of truth neglected, or right outraged, of humanity trampled on and scorned, demands this at your hands. Manchester is situated in the centre of the State, and is a place of easy access. No true friend of liberty will be excusable for absence on the occasion, unless some very unusual circumstances prevent. Our meeting at Hampton was very large, but *this must be larger!* That was a convention for only *half* of the State. This will be one for the *whole.* Humanity will not be satisfied with less than 300 delegates at Manchester; and present appearances encourage us to believe that that number will be there. Pour out then to the convention. The crisis is a very important one. It is necessary there should be carried on in your State a vigorous and *consistent* warfare against slavery. By the late decision of the Supreme Court, it seems that nobody is safe in the free States. Your own wife and son may become the prey of some "perjured villian," that has had the infamy to be born in Virginia. The existing State society is managed with great energy and ability. But it is grossly inconsistent. It is not true to the great principles it professed. It would cleanse its hands of the blood of one portion of humanity, by washing them in the blood of the slaughtered rights of another. Let us, then, have some *true* anti-slavery action in Connecticut. Let us spare slavery nowhere, whether in Church or State! Let us use the naked sword of truth, dextrously and vigorously, upon every object standing in our way. Let us come together and decide what means shall be made use of in forwarding our enterprise. Rally, then, from all quarters. The Manchester friends will entertain you—will give you food and shelter while you stay there. A number of the ablest and most eloquent speakers in the anti-slavery field, have pledged themselves to be present. But we cannot write more; nor do you require it. We take our leave, therefore, by earnestly requesting you, one and all, not to forget making your appearance at Manchester on the 14th of February.

E. D. HUDSON.
JAMES MONROE.

CONVENTION AT LITTLE FALLS.

The friends of the slave will hold a convention at Little Falls, on Wednesday and Thursday, the 15th and 16th of the present month; and from the favorable accounts, we everywhere hear of the rapid progress of the cause of human rights, particularly in this region of our country, we have every reason to believe that this convention will be one of deep interest, and permanent good. The strong cries of the bondman, in his abject and hopeless misery, are now being heard; the attention, the sympathy, the conscience, and the benevolence of the freemen of the North are now being awakened; and it only remains for the slaves' friends to meet in convention, to compare notes, to interchange thoughts, solemnly to resolve, and efficiently to act, until slavery "the sum of all villanies," ceases among us. By order of the Executive Committee of the Central New-York State Anti-Slavery Society,

A. HANNA, *Cor. Sec.*

Utica, January 30th, 1843.

ANTI-SLAVERY LECTURES IN BOSTON.

The Boston Female Anti-Slavery Society has made arrangements for a course of lectures, to be delivered at Amory Hall, by the following persons:

William Lloyd Garrison, Wendell Phillips, Frederic Douglas, Edmund Quincy, John Pierpont, Charles Lenox Remond, Samuel J. May, and George Bradburn.

Tickets for the course, at $1 00 each, may be obtained at the book stores, at the Anti-Slavery Office, 25 Cornhill, and at the door. The first lecture will be given on the first Monday evening in February, by one of the above-named gentlemen. The deep interests of all the aspects of the subject of slavery, at the present moment, together with the knowledge, eminent ability and experience, great eloquence and devotedness to the anti-slavery cause, of these gentlemen, with their entire freedom from partisan views and feelings, cannot fail to make this course of lectures a source of great benefit and satisfaction to all who attend them. Notice will be given of the division of subjects and order of lectures, as soon as the arrangements are completed.

The Anti-Slavery Standard.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, FEB'Y. 9, 1843.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

ANNEXATION OF TEXAS.

Washington, January 21, 1843.

Of late, I had began to think that we might dismis[s] the Texas question *for the season*; but, contrary to m[y] anticipation, and greatly to my regret, I feel impelled by reason of a publication* which has come to my hand this evening, not to let a mail leave Washington, with out conveying a notice of it to anti-slavery friends, an[d] to the country. We have been so long and so severe[ly] harried on this question, that, partly from weari[ness], and partly from vexation at the audacious pert[i]nacity of slave politicians, I would gladly rest awhil[e] on what we have heretofore done, if I did not deem [it] dangerous so to do.

The publication to which I refer, is a letter of Tho[mas] W. Gilmer, a representative from Virginia. He wa[s] formerly governor of that State, and resigned becaus[e] the legislature refused to adopt measures so violent a[s] he recommended, against the State of New-York. [Of] all the men from that or any other State, with the e[x]ception, perhaps, of Mr. Wise, he is the closest in th[e] confidence of John Tyler. In fact, it was through hi[m], as I have reason to believe, that Wise obtained his a[s]cendency in the secret counsels of the White House.

The letter is dated the 10th inst. and purports to [be] a reply to a letter, not published, but addressed to M[r.] Gilmer, for the purpose of ascertaining whether or n[ot] he had expressed the opinion, "that Texas would [be] annexed to the Unit[illegible]ation of the causes, which, he believes, are rapidly bringing about the result." Mr. Gilmer enters into no explanation of thos[e] causes. This might naturally have been expected, bu[t] he abstains altogether from anything direct upon thi[s] most important point, and proceeds at once to set fort[h] the advantages which he thinks, or pretends to thin[k] will accrue from the measure.

It will, he affirms, open a market, and a source [of] supply, "for all the eastern and Atlantic non-slav[e]holding States," and, "for the country extending ov[er] the fertile valleys of the Ohio, the Mississippi, and th[e] Missouri." It is not within the scope of my purpose [to] examine the correctness, or estimate the importance [of] this position. I would simply remark that, if Mr. Gi[l]mer and his friends are really desirous of opening ma[r]kets for those States, there is opportunity to do it chea[p]er than purchasing Texas, paying off her national deb[t] and risking a war with Great Britain and Mexico—a[nd] that is, by recognizing Hayti and forming commercial a[r]rangements with her! Here is a people whose commer[ce] is ten times as valuable to us as that of Texas, even u[n]der existing disadvantages, and would, in all probabilit[y] be twenty times as much so, if those disadvantages we[re] removed, as they might easily be in two months' time, [by] a treaty.

But it will be asked, does Mr. Gilmer anticipate [no] advantages to the slave States this side of the Missi[s]sippi valley? None whatever, save the reflected on[es] of national glory, and patriotic pride and pleasure, whi[ch] these States will derive from the vast increase of weal[th] and prosperity which the annexation will confer up[on] the first mentioned States! In the true spirit of a marty[r] who goes straight to his duty, "well knowing what w[ill] befall him there," he declares that the measure will i[n]volve the sacrifice of "the interest of the cotton and sug[ar] planters of the southern and southwestern States," "f[or] which they would find no immediate equivalent, excep[t] in the vast acquisition of *national* wealth, prosperity an[d] *harmony* which would result." "O, what a noble sen[timent!]" as Sir Teazle says in the play; what disinte[r]ested patriotism, what a philanthropic statesman, wha[t] admirable and incredible devotion to the good of others[!] It surpasses the awful sacrifice of the Roman victim. He threw only himself into the yawning chasm, whic[h] threatened to engulf his country; but here we have [a] hero, who is resolute, not only to throw himself, but th[e] State of Virginia with him. Will not the whole Nort[h] glow with tender gratitude and sympathetic alarm at th[e] announcement of such patriotic, such frantic self-immo[]lation? Will it not *forbid* the mighty sacrifice? I rathe[r] guess it will. But then, it will undoubtedly hold i[n] due honor and esteem the motives which prompted th[e] offer. These motives this great patriot has not le[ft] equivocal. He declares that they are no less than "t[o] conciliate and consolidate the conflicting interests an[d] prejudices of our Union," "to absorb the selfishness o[f] sections again in the more enlarged sentiments of prid[e] and patriotism," and to make us all, "kindle at the con[]templation of our country's unexampled prosperity an[d] grandeur, as they are heralded by the dawning future." I guess, again, that we *will* all "kindle," if this future i[s] to dawn from the *Rio del Norte.*

But this is no laughing matter, and I must be brief, for the cocks are crowing the second watch of the night. Mr. Gilmer apprehends no difficulties on the side of Mexico, because he thinks, "she is destined to continue for some time in a state of civil chaos, giving no signs of energy." He therefore supposes it will be a good time to set upon her, and rob her! As to the North, he does imagine that the measure will produce some excitement there, but he also imagines that, "it will be temporary, and in the end, salutary." In the latter clause of this opinion, I agree with him perfectly. He adds, that the thing, "MUST BE DONE SOON, OR NOT AT ALL."

But the beauty of this letter consists in the charming and delightful manner, in which he, "a strict constructionist," glides out of the constitutional difficulty of annexing another nation to this political partnership. This furnishes so amusing an instance of the chameleon char[]acter of the little thing called, "strict construction," tha[t] I must present it entire—

"I am, as you know, a strict constructionist of th[e] powers of the federal government, and I do not admi[t] the force of mere precedent to establish authority unde[r] a written constitution. The power conferred by th[e] Constitution over foreign relations, and the *repeated ac[]quisitions* of territory under it, seem to me to leave th[e] question open as one of *expediency.*"

When I read the beginning of this queer paragraph, [I] thought the writer was gallantly renouncing the vantag[e] ground of the *supposed* precedents, and preparing to ap[]proach the contest on the plain and simple question o[f] constitutional principle; but, before he advances fiv[e] lines, he renounces *principle*, lays hold on "precedent" and goes for "expediency." I have had some acquaintanc[e] with "strict construction," and have long known tha[t] the creature appeared totally different, at different times but I never, until now, knew that it could change it[s] hues before one could look from its head to its tail!

To show that the extract of the writer's political read[]

* Governor Gilmer's letter, here alluded to, will be found on ou[r] first page.

ing is as wonderful as his logical closeness, I will quote one sentence more :—

"When the federal Constitution was adopted, slavery existed, I believe, in all the States."

What must be the priest, where a monkey is the god? What must be the ignoraoce of the people, where Mr. Gilmer could he Governor? But this query does injustice to Virginia. She *has* jurists and statesmen, that would do honor to any country; and it is because they would so, that they are not in public life. They are not the tools to do the dirty work of the "Richmond Cabal." If in power, they would probably strive to hring back the government to the enlightened, virtuous, and rigidly *impartial* policy of George Washington: therefore, they are under the ban of the cabal, and will continue so.

It has already heen noted as singular, that Mr. Gilmer declares that he "has carefully observed the causes which are rapidly bringing about" the annexation of Texas, and yet gives no explanation what those causes are. It argues a strange want of candor, or of consideration, to make so capital an omission; for it is natural, and we have a right to ask what the causes are, when we have got to take the effects. But this letter is from a ripe scholar of the cabal. He has studied too long in that school of philosophy, not to have learnt the Talleyrand maxim, that "language was given to conceal thoughts."

Fortunately, there is another exponent of the will of our "old massa," at Richmond, who, if not more honest, is less practised than the ex-governor—I mean *Henry A. Wise*. In a speech delivered in the House of Representatives, at the time of the attempt to punish John Quincy Adams for presenting a petition, he said—

"Must the slaveholding States be hemmed in by the hanks of the *Sabine*, and see the immense territory and population thrown into the hands of the northern States?"

And again:

"Although at present the two interests stood in the Senate 26 to 26, to-morrow that equilibrium might he destroyed. True, if Iowa were to be added on the one side, Florida would be added on the other; but there the question must stop. Let one more northern State be admitted, and the equilibrum [of liherty and slavery] was gone, not for a few years, but forever." * * * "Let the South stop at the Sabine, while the North might spread, unchecked, heyond the Rocky mountains, and the southern scale must kick the beam."

Mr. Wise is as intelligible here as King Richard, when accused of the assassination of Henry. The tyrant replied, "I grant you."

Of President Tyler I need not now speak. Everybody knows what his bent is in regard to Texas. But here is Mr. Gilmer, a veteran leader, a practical mau, peculiarly the representative of the cabal, and of the slave-hreeding and slave-trading interests, giving out to "the party," that Texas must be admitted, and that "SOON." This seems to me startliog! I cannot doubt that it is one of many means, now in operation, to pre- [illegible] the new congressional majority, [illegible] and trust to time, management, and above all, the impossihility of recalling the step, to make the North acquiesce therein. It is the opinion, I think, of a majority of the northern memhers with whom I converse, that there is great danger, and some think a certainty, that the scheme will succeed.

It would not he proper, in this connection, to overlook Mr. Upshur, Secretary of the navy. As the advocate of the *slave basis* in the Virginia convention, in 1829—as the calculator, even at that early period, of the advance on the price of Virginia slaves, in case of the acquisition of Texas—as one who is under ACCUMULATED SUSPICION, in consequence of the late proceediogs of Commodore Jones, at *Monterey*—as one who has great sway in the executive at this time, and is likely to retain it to the end of the present reign—he ought to be observed, with a special vigilance. The triumvirate, Messrs. Tyler, Upshur, and Wise, are all from one of the most decayed of the habitahle parts of Virginia. The inhabitants have no business, of any importance, except breeding slaves for the market. The interest which makes the South most earnest, in a pecuniary view, for the acquisition of Texas, exists in greater force in that congressional district, (Wise's,) to which all three belong, than in any other throughout the whole South.

There is yet another indication, which has given me much pain. It is an insidious argument, addressed by the moderate slave whigs of the South to their political friends of the free States, who are more or less opposed to slavery, and who cannot he affected hy any appeal from that quarter, unless it has a primary view to the maintenance of the constitutional rights of the people of the free States, and the henefit, so far as they think the Constitution will admit, of the slaves everywhere. The argument is this: The opening of new regions for slave lahor in the extreme Southwest is the best and only way of withdrawing the slaves from the old slave States on the Atlantic and in the West. Now, therefore, although the acquisition of new territory in the Southwest will create new slave States, yet by the drain which it will establish of the slave population in that direction, it will also, *pari passu*, make the old slave States free, and thus, in effect, the number and strength of the free States will he increased hy the acquisition!! Or, to use an expression which I have heard here, slavery will be rolled off from Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, Kentucky, &c. into Texas! This is the argument; and I know nothing, in all the corrupt and insidious means to which I have adverted, or which can he imagined, that is half so corrupt and insidious as this. The logical defect is, that it leaves out of view the constant and active renovation of the slave population in the old slave States, hy the regular husiness of hreeding expressly for the market, by far the most atrocious and infamous part of the system of American slavery. The moral defect is, that it is an attempt to perpetuate this part, under the pretense of henevolenee and patriotism. There is not the slightest douht, that Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina and Kentucky would have aholished slavery long ere this, if it had not been for the slave-market which the acquisition of Louisiana opened to them. Thus it is perfectly self-evident, that, instead of that effect upon the old slave States, which it is pretended will ensue from new acquisition of territory in the southwest, the very reverse will inevitahly take place. This is the A, B, C of aholition.

I had well nigh forgotten to notice one other important point in Mr. Gilmer's letter. He plainly and repeatedly intimates, that it is the destiny of this nation, (and no nation, this serene philosopher tells us, can escape its destiny,) to usurp this whole continent; and he expressly names California as the limit of the splendid national career to which he invites us. The power of language is so inadequate to express properly my ahhorrence of such inconceivable political depravity, that I leave the suhject here.

If the freemen of the North shall be willing, upon full knowledge and soher deliberation, to give their sanction and co-operation to such a scheme, he it so. I have done my best that they should be forewarned. I have written all night; it is daybreak.—D. L. C.

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WASHINGTON, Feh. 4, 1843.

The ridiculous and disgraceful extent to which the business of office-seeking is carried in this country, is, in some degree, known everywhere; but one must have a residence, for a time, in this city, to see it in its ultimate, and most offensive forms. Those who are waiting here for their pecuniary sufferings to he relieved by the stirring of the executive pool, though angels, I believe, have nothing to do with the operation, form a fraternity by themselves; and I am told that, for the purpose of earning beforehand, and so hastening presidential favor, they have at times assumed the attitude of a new power in the repuhlic, seeking to operate upon the legislative, and to bring it into harmony with the executive will. Thus, during the sharpest period of the veto war, they assailed the members of Congress in all directions with friendly warnings, knowing opinions, and sage advice. They have their rendezvous, as much as the population of St. Giles, take a mutual interest in each other's success, and play into each other's hand, if there he no particular temptation to the contrary. They of course have much access to the heads of departments, and to the President, and collect and collate much information, which is of mutual service in their affairs; and this enahles them to pass, with strangers, as persons of no ordinary consequence. They are often reduced to great straights, as to ways and means, and then they heg or borrow. Amid the incertitude and anxiety of the game, they demand considerable physical stimulus to sustain their spirits. The other day, one of them asked a gentleman of my acquaintance to lend him a dollar. Being asked what he was going to do with it, he replied, that "he wanted a supper of oysters, and some hot toddy, at his room." My friend was so taken with this näiveté, that he at once complied. It is hut just to say, that when the siege terminates successfully, there is a good degree of honor manifested in reimbursing sympathizing clerks, and compassionate citizens.

There is one aspect of this subject which is not at all amusing to one of the parties concerned; and that is, the indecent haste with which they make a rush for the places of the sick and the dying. Nay, I have an acquaintance, who has not been sick for twenty-four hours since he has been in office, yet a multitude of applicants have presented themselves for his situation, on a rumor that "he was ailing." A very respectable lady, whose hushand was dangerously sick, received, from day to day, the visits of many *strangers*, who made *anxious* inquiries about the state and prospects of her husband's health. She was astonished at the interest they took in his welfare!

The prurient desire for office, when all its causes and consequences are taken into view, must be considered the great curse of our country. The fault is, I think, wholly in the government, which has put up the offices to sale, for partisan services. To take a quiet and careful survey of a nation or a neighborhood, and to select for a given place the man most fitted by capacity, integrity, and a pure life, is the most beautiful prerogative of government. It is the nearest approximation to the divine. But how wretehedly is this nohle opportunity of making temporal authority a part of the eternal, wasted. The utmost encouragement is given to the idle, the dissipated, the incapable, the impure. That offices were created for the service of the country, and should he filled so as to secure its interests, promote its virtue and honor, seems now never to be thought of; nor the pleasure and advantage of taking him, who is most fit for office, but seeks it not, nor suffers his mind to he diverted from duty and honest industry, by scheming and intriguing for it. If the loss to the productive industry of this country, from the amount of time wasted by the multitude of assiduous applicants, intriguants, and besiegers for every office, were accurately computed, the loss would be found enormous. If a small portion of the charge of its duties [illegible] worst, would become the best served in the world. But the offices are put up as the prizes of political strife and personal competition; hence, there is no such thing, and it is douhtful if there ever will he again, as a president, unbiassed by personal solicitation, and untrammelled by intrigue, picking out the hest men for the public service. Offices do not go after good men, but bad men come for offices; and they come in disgusting and distracting crowds.

The most rank and virulent corruption that has tainted the government, and spread a moral hlight over the republic, is the prostitution of the appointing power to the purposes of party. From this have come two popular maxims, hy one of which demagogues get into office, and hy the other conduct themselves while they are there. These are, "all's fair in politics," and "the spoils to the victors." If greatness consists, as A. H. Everett maintains, in giving expression to the mind of a country, or an age, then M. M. Noah, who started the first, and Governor Marcy, who started the last saying, are great men.

The main cause of the abuses of the appointing power, the general rush for office, to the neglect of honest pursuits, and of the numerous and enormous peculations and stealings of officeholders, is the inordinate interest which the executive has taken, for forty years or more, in establishing and maintaining the ascendancy of a slave party in the country. If the whole country were slaveholding, or if a decided majority were so, our government would he much more virtuously administered than it is now. Then the slave element would have that supremacy which it demands, without polluting everything else. Now it carries the venom of its social poison into every village of the land. It supplies, hy secret fraud, what it wants in open force.

Yesterday came up a private bill, to pay James C. Watson, of Georgia, for slaves sold by this government, but not delivered. The slaves were Florida negroes, captured in the grand National Slave Hunt. Mr. Poinsett, very naturally considering the government a slaveholding and slave-trading concern, ordered them to be sold, and they were sold; but General Gaines regarded them as prisoners of war, and refused to hand them over to the purchaser. They emigrated with the Indians, beyond the Mississippi, and I hope are now there in freedom. Mr. Giddings tells the whole story, in his excellent and justly-celebrated speech on the Florida war. The present hill is to refund Watson's money. It is objected that the whole transaction is illegal; and that Congress have no power to pass any bill upon the subject, any more than the Secretary of War had to deal in slaves for national account. Mr. Merriwether, of Georgia, tried to ohtain action on this bill; hut Mr. Giddings objecting, Mr. M. complained of his unwillingness to do anything in hehalf of white men, when he was ready to do everything for negroes, having just voted a pension to one, (John Cary.) Mr. Giddings replied, that *they* stood in need of help; which was received with a shout of laughter. I am astonished, as I ohserve and reflect here, at the change which one man of good sense and honesty has produced in the feelings and hehaviour towards the colored man. All that we want, is to give to right sentiments, a voice.

Yesterday, also, the hill to pay over the residue of the Comet and Encomium money, came up. Its friends asked Mr. Giddings to amend it in such way as he pleased. He amended it, so as simply to withdraw the price of human flesh and hlood from the treasury; and then changed the hill, so as to read, instead of "a hill for the relief of persons, who lost slaves," &c. "a hill for the relief of the treasurer," &c. In this form the bill was passed.

The St. Louis Republican states that there are ahout four hundred Americans in California; and controverts the statement of Gen. Almonte, the Mexican minister, that no grants of land are there made to foreigners. The words of the law of Mexico are,

"No foreigner shall ever acquire property in lands, within any of the frontier departments, without a special license from the supreme government."

This law was passed March 11, 1842, and is rigorously enforced. The mistake of the Missourians seems to be, in supposing that where law and order were once absent, they must always remain so. There was a rebellion in the province, in 1836, and a period of confusion ensued, until the Mexican leader, Alvarado, found that Americans were making him a tool to annex the province to the United States, and then he returned to his allegiance, and has heen continued as governor until the late appointment of Micheltoreno. He proved his fidelity, by the suppression of the conspiracy of Americans, and other foreigners, in 1840, as mentioned in my last. Because during these troubles, there was a looseness and lawlessness in the administration and people of the province, it seems to be taken for granted in Missouri, that there is prescription for such state of things, and that altering it is oppressive to Americans who went to emigrate thither. Surely, no stronger reasons for the law above quoted could possibly exist, than may be found in the statements I have given respecting the conduct of Americans, and other foreigners, in the province. They have abused hospitality, to make rehellion.—D. L. C.

GRATITUDE OF THE SOUTH.

Few men have made themselves more notorious for wholesale misrepresentation of abolitionists, and a fawning subserviency to Slavery, than Major Noah, of the New-York Courier and Enquirer. He has lately heen desirous to obtain the office of Surveyor of the Port of New-York.

Here is what his masters wrote on his collar, when be went to Washington to obtain the hone:

To T. Ewing, Esq. Secretary of the Treasury:

DEAR SIR,—Believing Major Noah to he eminently qualified for the office which he seeks, and a most meritorious man, we join in the request of the gentlemen enclosed. We do this, not only as friends of Major Noah, and citizens of a common country, hut as southern men, feeling that his wise and temperate course, as the conductor of a press for many years, *on the subject of southern interests*, entitles him to grateful interposition in his behalf.

We are, sir, most respectfully, your obedient servants,

WM. C. PRESTON,
WILLIE P. MANGUM.

The first signer represents South Carolina in the Senate of the United States, and the other, North Carolina.

JOHN PIERPONT.

A correspondent in Bangor, Me. writes with enthusiasm of Mr. Pierpont's powerful lectures there on the suhjects of Slavery and Intemperance. The letter says: "No one has so perfectly chained the attention of crowded audiences, who have thronged our largest churches to hear him. No friend of mankind could hear the earnest and eloquent tones of his fine voice, without rejoicing that it has heen raised for the outcast and the down-trodden. He came here hut for a week; hut at the end of that time, the people would not let him go. So he has staid another week; during which time he has lectured every evening but two, preached both Sahbaths, and talked much. He has given us a most faithful portrait of the terrible effects of slavery, both on master and bondman; but not a word of abuse to any one. In the majesty of moral greatness, he told us that if we saw fit to rid ourselves of the sin, it wonld be well with us as a nation; but if we neglected it, the justice of the Most High would certainly overtake us."

LETTERS FROM NEW-YORK.—No. 49.

When I began to write these letters, it was simply as a safety-valve for an expanding spirit, corked up like steam in a bottle. I told you they would be of every fashion, according to my changing mood; now a mere panorama of passing scenes, then childlike prattle about birds or mosses; now a serious exposition of facts, for the reformer's use, and then the poet's path, on winged Pegasus, far up into the blue.

To-day I know not what I shall write; but I *think* I [illegible] for my spirit is in that mood older, these glimpses into the spiritual become more and more clear, and all the *visible* stamps itself on my soul, a daguerrotype image of the *invisible*, written with sunbeams.

I sometimes ask myself, Will it continue to he so? For coming age casts its shadow before; and the rarest of attainments is to grow old happily and gracefully. When I look around among the old people of my acquaintance, I am frightened to see how large a proportion are a burden to themselves, and an annoyance to others. The joyfulness of youth excites in them no kindlier feeling than gloom, and lucky is it, if it does not encounter angry rebuke, or supercilious contempt. The happiness of lovers has a still worse effect; it frets them until they become like the man with a toothache, whose irritation impelled him to kick poor puss, because she was sleeping so comfortably in the sunshine.

If this state were an inevitahle attendant upon advanced years, then indeed would long life be an unmitigated curse. But there *is* no such necessity imposed upon us. We make old age cheerless and morose, in the same way that we pervert all things; and that is, by *selfishness*. We allow ourselves to think more of our own convenience and comfort, in little matters, than we do of the happiness and improvement of others; and thus we lose the hahit of sympathizing with love and joy. I pray God to enahle me to guard against this. May I he ever willing to promote the innocent pleasure of others, in their *own* way, even if it be not *my* way. Selfishness can blight even the ahundant blossoms of youth; and if carried into age, it leaves the soul like a horse enclosed within an arid and stony field, with plenty of verdant pastures all around him.

Childhood itself is scarcely more lovely than a cheerful, kind, sunshiny old age.

"How I love the mellow sage,
Smiling through the veil of age!
And whene'er this man of years
In the dance of joy appears,
Age is on his temples hung,
But his heart—*his heart is young!*"

Here is the great secret of a bright and green old age. When Tithonus asked for an eternal life in the body, and found, to bis sorrow, that immortal *youth* was not included in the bargain, it surely was because he forgot to ask the perpetual gift of loving and sympathizing.

Next to this, is an intense affection for Nature, and for all simple things. A human heart can never grow old, if it takes a lively interest in the pairing of birds, the re-production of flowers, and the changing tints of autumn-ferns. Nature, unlike other friends, has an exhaustless meaning, which one sees and hears more distinctly, the more they are enamored of her. Blessed are they who *hear* it; for through tones come the most inward perceptions of the spirit. Into the ear of the soul, which reverently *listens*, Nature whispers, speaks, or warbles, most heavenly arcana.

And even those who seek her only through science, receive a portion of her own tranquillity, and perpetual youth. The happiest old man I ever saw, was one who knew how the mason-bee huilds his cell, and how every hird lines her nest; who found pleasure in a sea-shore pehble, as hoys do in new marbles, and who placed every glittering mineral in a focus of light under a kaleidescope of his own construction. The effect was like the imagined riches of fairy land; and when an admiring group of happy young people gathered around it, the heart of the good old man leapt like the heart of a child. The laws of nature, as manifested in her infinitely various operations, were to him a perennial fountain of delight; and, like her, he offered the joy to all. Here was no admixture of the bad excitement attendant upon ambition or controversy; but all was as serenely happy, as are an angel's thoughts, or an infant's dreams.

Age, in its outward senses, returns again to childhood; and thus should it do spiritually. The little child enters a rich man's house, and loves to play with the things that are new and pretty; but he thinks not of their market value, nor does he pride himself that another child cannot play with the same. The farmer's home will probahly delight him more; for he will love living squirrels better than marhle greyhounds, and the merry hob o' lincoln better than stuffed birds from Arahy the blest; for *they* cannot sing iuto his heart. What *he* wants is life and love—the power of giving and receiving joy. To this estimate of things wisdom returns, after the intuitions of childhood are lost. Virtue is hut innocence on a higher plane, to be attained only through severe conflict. Thus life completes its circle; but it is a circle that *rises* while it revolves; for the path of spirit is ever spiral, containing *all* of truth and love in each revolution, yet ever tending upward. The virtue which brings us back to innocence, on a higher plane of wisdom, may he the childhood of another state of existence; and through successive conflicts, we may again complete the ascending circle, and find it holiness.

The Ages, too, are rising spirally; each containing all, yet ever ascending. Hence, all our new things are old, and yet they are new. Some truth known to the ancients meets us on a higher plane, and we do not recognize it, hecause it is like a child of earth, which has passed upward and become an angel. Nothing of true beauty ever passes away. The youth of the world, which Greece emhodied in immortal marhle, will return in the circling Ages, as innocence comes back in virtne; but it shall return filled full of a higher life; and that, too, shall point upward. Thus shall the Arts he glorified. Beethoven's music prophesies all this, and struggles after it continually; therefore, whosoever hears it, (with the *inward*, as well as the *outward* ear,) feels his soul spread its strong pinions, eager to pass "the flaming hounds of time and space," and circle all the iofinite.

It is a beautiful conception of Fourier's, that the Aurora horealis is the *Earth's aspiration* after its glorious future; and that when the moral and intellectual world are hrought into order by the right construction of society, these restless, flashing northern lights will settle into an intensely radiant circle round the poles, melt all the ice, and hring into existence new flowers of unknown beauty.

Astronomers almost cotemporary with Fourier, aod prohably unacquainted with his theory of re-constructing society, suggested the idea of progressive changes in the earth's motions, till her poles shall be hrought into exact harmony with the poles of the heavens, and thus perpetual spring pervade the whole earth.

It is a singular fact, too, that the groups and series of Fourier's plan of society are in perfect accordance with Swedenborg's description of the order in heaven. I know not whether Fourier ever read Swedenborg; yet has he emhodied his spiritual order in political economy, as perfectly as if he had been sent to answer the prayer, "Thy kingdom come on *earth*, as it is in *heaven*."

Visions! idle visions! exclaims the man of mere facts. Very well, friend; walk by the light of thy lantern, if it is sufficient for thee. I ask thee not to *believe* in these visions; for peradventure thou canst not. But said I not truly that their faces *smile* through chinks in the clouds, and that their fingers beckon and *point upward?*

L. M. C.

ENGLISH PERIODICALS.

Mr. Mason has published his excellent reprints of Blackwood, Bentley, and the Foreign Quarterly, containing the usual number of ahle and interesting artieles. He has likewise commenced the republieation of the Christian Observer, an advocate of the Episcopal faith, which has long had high reputation, in England and elsewhere, for its hiblical expositions and essays on controverted points of theology.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE MASSACHUSETTS ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

A full report of the proceedings of this meeting is published in the Liberator of February third. It is almost needless to say that they are fraught with great interest. Extending through three days of three sessions each, the enthusiasm of the occasion seemed to possess all minds, and to suffer no abatement even to the last moment. We shall publish the proceedings next week.

ERROR CORRECTED.

[illegible] Mr. Slade's resolution and resolution for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columhia, Mr. Bronson, of Maine, was mentioned as a *democratic* memher of Congress. The Kennehec Journal asks to have the mistake corrected. It says:

"Mr. Bronson is a Whig. Deduct one from the twelve 'northern democrats' who voted for Mr. Slade's resolution, and add one to the 61 northern whigs who voted for them."

CONNECTICUT CONVENTION.—See the two summons to this convention; one in the column of notices, and the other signed hy those indefatigable and true-hearted friends of the slave, James Monroe and E. D. Hudson. Let not the summons he given in vain. It is an important meeting; and we trust our friends will rally strongly.

HUMANITY IN RHODE ISLAND.—By the communication on our second page, it seems that a war of extermination is being carried on against the colored inhabitants of Rhode Island. The writer informs us, that the legislature of that State has received a communication from Georgia, against the citizenship of negroes; and that it has been referred to a committee.

THE EPISTLE OF POLYCARP.—This communication was written hy a memher of high standing in the Society of Friends, who assures us that he knows whereof he affirms, and more than he has detailed. It will interest and amuse the aholitionists who belong to that Society.

A DEMOCRATIC MOVEMENT.—Mr. Jones, democratic member of the New-York legislature, last week introduced a bill *to repeal the act extending the right of trial by jury to persons claimed as fugitive slaves.*

ROCHESTER FAIR.—Friends in Western New-York, are you doing something for Rochester Fair? Let all who profess to pity the slave, do *something*.

Anti-Slavery Items.

THE LATIMER PETITION.—The petition addressed to the Massachusetts State legislature was signed by SIXTY-TWO THOUSAND, SEVEN HUNDRED AND NINETY-ONE citizens. Charles F. Adams, esq. (son of J. Q. Adams, and chairman of the anti-slavery committee of the house of representatives,) was chosen to present the petition to the legislature. Mr. Pierpont, chairman of the Latimer meeting, (which was held in Faneuil Hall,) delivered it to his charge with an appropriate speech. Mr. Adams pledged his best efforts to secure the object of the petitioners, and expressed his high sense of the honor conferred upon him.

The petition measured two feet in diameter, and six feet in circumference, and was borne into the House, on a frame-work, similar to an Easter *Palanquin*, by four gentlemen. It excited a strong sensation, and was unanimously referred by hoth houses to the committee on the petition of Francis Jackson and others.

The Petition to Congress is signed by more than FORTY-EIGHT THOUSAND citizens. The Latimer meeting unanimously appointed J. Q. Adams to present this. Both the petitions are headed by George Latimer himself.

LATIMER.—In his message to the House of Representatives of Massachusetts, transmitting a copy of the correspondence on this subject, Governor Morton declares that there is no application or demand now pending for the delivery of Latimer.

RIGHTS OF RAILROAD PASSENGERS.—The hill reported in the Senate of Massachusetts, by Mr. Hood, from the committee appointed to consider the subject of the rights of railroad passengers, provides that no railroad corporations shall establish any rule or give any direction to their agents, discriminating between the rights and privileges of passengers over their roads, on account of sect or color; and any person connected with any railroad, who shall attempt to make such discrimination, and in pursuit of his purpose shall lay hands upon any passenger, on accoant of his sect or color, shall, on conviction thereof, he punishable with imprisonment in the common jail for six days, or pay a fine of ten dollars; being at the same time subject to answer to the person assaulted in an action of trespass, to the amount of damage sustained. This hill has passed. *Three cheers for Massachusetts!*

COLORED PEOPLE IN DELAWARE.—The Delaware Republican says—"By a law of our State, no free negro or mulatto is at liberty to keep a gun or fowling-piece, except he have the certificate of a justice of the peace, issued upon the recommendation of five or more respectahle citizens of the neighborhood, that he is a man of fair character, &c.

A KIDNAPPED SLAVE RESTORED.—Captain James was some time ago tried and convicted at a court of vice admiralty held in Spanish Town, for kidnapping two boys, several years ago, from the parish of St. James, and selling them into slavery in the island of St. Jago de Cuba. One of these boys, a hlack, returned to this island, and was the chief witness which caused the conviction of James, for that dark transaction. The other, now a man, (of color,) was recently discovered at St. Jago de Cuba, by her majesty's consul at that place, and heing released from slavery, embarked on hoard the Tweed, and arrived at this port on Sunday afternoon.—*Jamaica Morning Herald.*

DUTCH SURINAM.—If the negroes he not very shortly emancipated, they are sure to emancipate themselves; for it is pretty generally known amongst them that the hlack people of Demarara are free. A few days since, there came fifty negroes to town to put the question to the governor, previous to his departure to Holland, at what time they should be emancipated? They received an answer written in red ink—with a few hundred lashes on their hacks. But what next? If they came in thousands to put that question, we could then give no such answer, and would, in all probability, get the lashes ourselves; O du lieber himmel! One hundred lashes each! A pleasant prospect indeed!—*Guiana Gazette.*

PREJUDICE AGAINST COLOR.—The Christian World, published in Boston, mentions the following incident at the Massachusetts anti-slavery meeting:

Mr. Buffum, of Lynn, made some good remarks on Thursday morning, upon the cruelty and injustice of excluding colored people from the first class of rail road cars and the saloons of steamhoats. He said that in coming from Lynn in the Eastern railroad, where these distinctions are kept up, he saw a monkey in the cars. He said to the conductor, "I thought you considered the colored race to be a link between man and the monkey; but I see that you place the monkey before the colored people, for you allow the monkey to ride in the car from which you have excluded my friend Douglas." He also said that he was on a steamboat, from the cabin of which a respectable colored man had been excluded, and he saw in the cabin a large black dog belonging to a lady. "So I went to the captain, and told him I wanted that dog put out of the cahin, for I had a *prejudice against color*. If this was a white dog I would not object to his remaining, but a hlack dog must be put out." We think, with Mr. Buffum, that it is high time these insulting distinctions were aholished, not only in our steamboats, but also in our churches. So long indeed as the negro pew remains in the church,—so long as associations, the object of which is to promote universal hrotherhood, maintain this distinction, we cannot expect it to be relinquished hy a corporation, the object of which is to make dollars and cents. But the absurdity of refusing to ride by the side of an intelligent and respectahle colored gentleman, becomes very apparent when we rememher that at the South no one objects to colored nurses and servants being taken into the stage hy their masters. It would really seem as if our objection was not to riding with a colored man, hut to riding with a *free* colored man.

TREASURER'S RECEIPTS

(For the week, ending 2d mo. (Feb.) 4th, 1843.)

Received for the Standard.—The following persons have each paid $2: George A. Lawrence, Nantucket, Mass.; Renben Bacon, Bedford Mass.; Seth Hunt, Deerfield, Mass.; Nathaniel Belden, New London, Ct.; Sarah Harris, Fall River, Mass.; John C. Phillips, Methuen, Mass.; Wendall Phillips, Boston, Mass.

J. H. Ames, Bradford, N. H. $1; The following persons, of Nantucket, Mass. paid $1 each: Charles C. Carson, Michael Doherty, Nancy Plasket, Joseph Dodge, Sarah H. Lovell, Benjamin G. Smith.—Sarah P. Chase, Paxton, Mass. $1; G. Turner, Lancaster, N. Y. $1; Dr. Sargent, Worcester, Mass. $4 50; H. G. Mason, $5; [illegible] Holliston, Mass.

Donations.—Female A. S. Society, Millbury, Mass. on account of Abby Kelley's pledge, made last spring, $20; John Allen, Brooklyn, Ct. $10; O. A. Mudge, New-London, Ct. $2; Austin Flint, Liecester, Mass. $5; Eastern Pennsylvania A. S. Society, $125.

ISAAC T. HOPPER, *Treas'r.*

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

General Items.

Texas.—A short time ago 600 Texans, under command of General Somerville, crossed the Rio Grande, to invade Mexico. In consequence of a dispute about how far it was safe to proceed, ahout three hundred of the soldiers left the command of Somerville, elected Colonel Fisher in his stead, and proceeded to the town of Meier, which they captured. But the Mexican army soon arrived, and after a desperate conflict, retook the town, and carried off 212 Texans as prisoners of war. They were to be sent to the city of Mexico to be disposed of according to the orders of Santa Anna.

Colonels Fisher and Green, and the prisoners generally, acknowledge the treatment they recieved from General Ampudia, since the capitulation, to have been humane and gentlemanly.

The Mexicans report their loss during the engagement at 420 killed and 130 wounded. The loss on the part of the Texans was 11 killed and 10 wounded.

The following letter from a gentleman of high standing, at Galveston in the New Orleans Bulletin of the 21st. gives a forlorn picture of Texan affairs:

"We are all in confusion here; doubt hangs on the minds of all as to future events. The prudent and business portion of our community helieve that we shall be invaded both by land and sea in a short time. The fall of Yucatan will be the signal for this event.

"We are in a bad way and I am sorry to proclaim it. Distrust pervades all classes of our community. Business is suspended. We have no money in trade—none in the national treasury. No credit ahroad, and it is utterly impossible for us to obtain any relief any where in case we are invaded by a powerful force. Many will continue to remove to the United States, as heretofore; but a large majority will remain and prove victorious or die in defense of their country and homes."

California.—In adjusting the awkward Monterey business, the following stipulations were entered into between the high contracting parties:

"6th. Sir Thomas Ap C. Jones will deliver 500 complete suits of clothes, of woolen, for the infantry, to replace about one half of what was spoiled of the Mexican division, by their forced march in continued rains to recover the port which he invaded.

7th. Sir Thomas Ap C. Jones will pay into the treasury of the nation $15,000, which were expended in the general alarm occasioned in the department of port of Monterey, as well as for a complete military band of musical instruments rendered useless by the same cause."

The government will not, of course, pay a cent of the ahove. Com. Jones's pay, when afloat, is $3,500 a year. Now, if he redeem his engagement with Mexico, he will be ohliged to practice strict economy for the next fifteen years, at least. Rather an expensive joke.—*Morning Post.*

Convict Killed.—A convict in the penitentiary at Jackson, Miss., being ordered by the keeper, Mr. J. Price, to roll up his pantaloons that it might he seen if he had on a pair of socks that had heen missed in the estahlishment, refused, and seizing a hammer, was rushing upon the keeper, when the latter drew a pistol and shot him through the heart.

Distinguished Visitors.—A company of Indians—chiefs of the Sacs, Foxes, and Iowas, twelve in number, with two squaws in attendance—have recently visited the seat of government. They are said to he fine specimens of the unsophisticated wild man—neither of them having ever visited the civilized portion of the United States before. At various places on the way, they have given exhibitions of their sports, their games, and their dances—for the season of hunting, for the war path, for the sacrifice of victims, and for pence. On these occasions they are painted and plumed as in their own wilderness. The head chief among them is said to be a hrave, having with his own hands taken some two hundred scalps. They have attracted much attention during their progress—particularly at Baltimore.

Horrid Scenes.—The following shocking circumstances happened lately in Hamilton county, Florida. A negro man, the property of Mr. Deas, while in the field at work, struck a boy, his son; the mother of the lad ran to his rescue, upon whom the negro immediately turned, and heat her shockingly; but not satisfied with his fiendish work, he seized a little girl, five years old, who had followed its parent, and cut her throat, she hleeding to death on the spot. Mrs. Deas, it is also stated, cannot recover. The negro was apprehended, and by this time is safely lodged in jail, at Tallahassee.

What *provocation* the negro had received, is not mentioned. In all these cases, we are shown the master's side of the case only.

Millerism in New Hampshire.—A letter dated at Concord, says that this mania is now in the "full tide of successful operation" in that town, and engrosses a large share of the attention of the people generally. It not only prevented one man from digging his potatoes in the fall, but it has actually hroken up a flourishing district school—set the school district in a hubbub, and driven the schoolmaster to seek other quarters. Out of 18 or 20 persons in the lunatic hospital, in Concord, 12 are the victims of this mania.—*Boston Bulletin.*

Attempt at Piracy.—The first and second mates of the hrig Poultney, of Baltimore, lately attempted to murder the captain, Mowatt, and turn the vessel into a pirate; but their hloody purpose was discovered in season to prevent it. Capt. Mowatt is 65 years of age, an old trader to South America, and much respected. He owned half the vessel and cargo. He had no difficulty either with the mates or the crew, but was rather remarkahle for being too easy with his men, and too indulgent with his mates.

India Rubber Boats.—A French gentleman tells us that he saw on the Seine an India Ruhher hoat of four hundred tons hurden! It was used for bringing down produce. When unloaded, it was folded up and sent back in a wagon.—*Journal of Commerce.*

NOTICES.

GREAT STATE CONVENTION IN CONNECTICUT,
To be held in Manchester, Hartford County, on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, the 14th, 15th, and 16th of February.

TO THE MEN AND WOMEN OF CONNECTICUT,—The pleasing duty of inviting you, one and all, to meet in convention, at Manchester, on the 14th, 15th, and 16th of February, has been imposed upon me, by the Executive Committee of the American Anti-Slavery Society.

The object of this meeting is to institute a State Anti-Slavery Society, upon the principles which govern the American Society, and to deliberate and act upon great questions connected with the present interest and future welfare of our enterprise. The responsihilities of the cause should be thrown upon the many, rather than the few. The whole country should he thoroughly organized. Our relations to hoth Church and State, which are, and have been, arrayed against the anti-slavery movement, are such, at the present time, as to demand of all true hearts that sacrifice and self-denial necessary to convince every one, hostile to the anti-slavery enterprise, that we regard the inalienable rights of our colored brothers and sisters, weighed down by chains at the South, and with inhuman prejudices at the North, more than the interest of sect or party. You are earnestly called upon to come up to this meeting, with the firm conviction, that our cause has arrived at a crisis, when such a convention is imperiously demanded. The subtlety of slavery, and the vigilance and activity of our opponents are such, as require that we should make use of all proper instrumentalities, that can be used, to urge forward this great cause, which is destined to give liberty to the slave, equality to the poor people of color, and to secure harmony and prosperity to the whole nation.

The third day of the convention will be devoted to the discussion of the origin, influence, and claims of the *third political party*. ICHABOD CODDING informed me, that he should be there to defend the course and policy of that party.

WENDELL PHILLIPS, EDMUND QUINCY, C. C. BURLEIGH, WM. LLOYD GARRISON, Dr. HUDSON, JAMES MUNROE, and others, have been invited to attend.

Let this be the greatest anti-slavery gathering ever witnessed in Connecticut. Let the old and the young, the rich and the poor, the farmer and the day laborer, the mechanic and the manufacturer, the teacher and the physician, and all the other classes of the State feel that this is a cause which involves great interests to their country and to themselves. In a word, let them feel that this is, emphatically, their cause.

Let the decisions of this convention be such as shall inspire the friends of freedom with new hopes, to encourage and strengthen the doubtful and wavering, and to convince all those sects and parties opposed to the freedom of the slave, or to the elevation of the free people of color, that no aid is to he expected from abolitionists. Let a voice go forth from Connecticut, on this subject, which shall agitate the whole country.

You are entreated, then, by the interest you have for the integrity of our enterprise, hy your love for our common country, and hy the ties which bind you to your enslaved fellow-countrymen, to come up to this meeting by hundreds from every county in the State.

Let meetings he called in every town, and large numbers secured to attend. Let there be a rally from every quarter of the State.

Will the friends in Manchester see that extensive provision is made for delegates?

JOHN A. COLLINS,
General Agent American A. S. Society.

ANTI-SLAVERY CONVENTIONS FOR THE PEOPLE, IN WESTERN NEW-YORK.

[illegible] will be held at the following places, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M. and to continue two days.

Niagara County.

Middleport, Friday & Saturday, 10th & 11th.
Johnson's Creek, Tuesday & Wednesday, 14th & 15th.
Somerset, Friday & Saturday, 17th & 18th.
Lockport, Tuesday & Wednesday, 21st & 22d.
Niagara Falls, Friday, 24th (one day only.)

Erie County.

East Hamhurgh, Tuesday & Wednesday Feh. 28th & March 1st.
Collins Centre, Friday & Saturday, Mar. 3d & 4th.
Aurora, Tuesday & Wednesday, 7th & 8th.
Alden, Friday & Saturday, 10th & 11th.

Wyoming County.

Attica, Tuesday & Wednesday, 14th & 15th.
Wyoming, Friday & Saturday, 17th & 18th.
Castile, Tuesday & Wednesday, 21st & 22d.
Lima, (Livingston co. Friday & Saturday 24th & 25th.

The friends of the slave in different localities are requested to make all necessary arrangements for the holding of these conventions.

Dear Brethren—A great work has been commenced, and it must he accomplished! The public opinion of Western New-York is partly revolutionized on the subject of slavery.

That revolution must be completed! The good work so nohly hegun—must he carried on with a fixed determination to overcome any and every obstacle which the enemies of truth and freedom may throw in our way.

Let none be inactive or slumbering when the labors of *all* are so much needed.

The undersigned will attend all the above conventions, health &c. permitting:—

JACOB FERRIS,
JA'S. B. COOPER,
E. W. CAPRON.

WESTERN NEW-YORK ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR!
To be held in Rochester, February 22d, 1843.

To all who love the slave's cause:

DEAR FRIENDS—We joy to call your attention to a very important instrumentality; one which, perhaps hecause of its simplicity, has been neglected hy many of us, forgetful as we are, that it is the unpretending, natural, and spontaneous effort, more than the lahored and artificial one, that takes captive the strongholds of prejudice unawares. To those acquainted with Fairs, in prosecuting other enterprises than that sublime one which proposes the re-creation of millions of our countrymen, we need say nothing hy way of commendation. These well know, that in the first steps, in the necessary preparation for a Fair, the work of the hands for the benefit, enlists the sympathy of the heart for the object. A kindly feeling is kindled up in the community, and many, before indifferent or cold-hearted, are found ready to lend a helping hand to this measure, and thus, unconsciously, become softened in their prejudices. Others are led to the full blaze of truth, now lighting up all our dark places with its glory, and so are ushered into this soul-strengthening and rapturous, though arduous lahor of love; the hreaking open of the prison-door, to bind up the broken-hearted. Some of the ahlest friends of the slave date their first gushings of active sympathy for him at the Fair. And, legion is the name of those whose hearts have been a little melted, in the warm gatherings, whose motto, "Remember the poor slave," everywhere meets the eye.

We are aware that some among us are opposed to Fairs, on principle, or, perhaps from prejudice. To these, we would give a very concise definition of Fairs, as conducted by anti-slavery women; believing this alone will be sufficient to remove all scruples. It is a *store* open *a few days*, instead of *the whole year*. The slave is not yet rich enough to keep store the year through. Each friend of humanity can here offer for sale whatever he or she may have a heart to prepare; and an equitable price heing set on all, the proceeds go to spread the light, and hasten the day of jubilee.

Now, dear friends, will you not forthwith avail yourselves of this measure for striking the irons off? Many have not money to give, in support of agents, and diffusion of publications. We may have materials to work up, and time to work them into fabrics, which society demand. Thus, much money can be raised, and therehy the country flooded with light. Never, since the commencement of this struggle for freedom, has the public ear heen so open to hear, or the public heart so ready to gush out with warm sympathy. While the wings of every moment bear to us the wailings of kidnapped infants, the shriek of the agonized mother, the dumb anguish, and hlack despair, of outraged daughters, and the deep groans of spirit-broken and imhruted mothers; in a word, the unutterable and unrecorded agonies of our countrymen, (unrecorded, except in Heaven's chancery,) shall we sit listlessly by, without one effort to kindle the truth-fires, whereby the chain shall be melted?

Our friends will choose for themselves what they shall furnish; rememhering that everything saleable in our market, will be gratefully accepted. All the various kinds of clothing for children; caps; hags; aprons; children's toys; hedding; gentlemen's furnishings, &c. &c. Everything that people wish to huy.

Our friends, who, in the independence of the farm, can spare somewhat from their stores of produce, whether grain, cheese, butter, pork, beef, potatoes, or other vegetahles, wood, &c. will render essential aid to the cause, by such donations.

We earnestly invite our sisters of other places to furnish tables, and come up to attend the sales on the 22d. Such hospitality as we can give, we heartily proffer. May all who can, come and mingle their sympathies at the Rochester Fair.

SARAH A. BURTIS, Rochester,
AMORY POST, "
MARY ANN MCCLINTOCK, Waterloo,
PHEBE HATHAWAY, Farmington,
ABBY KELLEY, Utica,
} *Cor. Com.*

All contributions may be directed to the care of Lewis Burtis, Isaac Post, or Samuel D. Porter, Rochester.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE KENNET ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

The sixth annual meeting of the Kennet Anti-Slavery Society, will he held in Kennet Square, 2d month 11th, commencing at 1 o'clock P. M. The meeting will be one of unusual interest and importance. A general attendance of the friends of liberty is earnestly solicited.

JAMES P. PUGH, *Secretary.*

Poetry.

For the National Anti-Slavery Standard.

TO EVERYBODY.

Dare ye to call a nation *free*,
That holds two millions bound?
Dare ye to speak of liberty,
On such dishonor'd ground?
Or gaze upon the flag that waves
Its shameless stars, and stripes, o'er *slaves?*

How can ye call yourselves the FREE?
When thoughts which sprang from Heaven,
Eternal truths—must voiceless be;
When holy feelings, given
At nature's fount, by nature's hand,
Dare not be spoken through the land?

How can ye talk of laws—of rights—
What are they? Empty names!
Your burning halls the country lights,
And mobs doom death, or flames;
And what do ye to aid the cause
Of freedom, justice, rights, or laws?

Is there no post for you to fill?
No duties to perform?
Humanity is calling still,
For hearts with feelings warm;
And spirits armed with virtue's might,
And moral courage for the right.

If ye would vaunt yourselves—the FREE,
And n'er this boasting land,
Ring forth the shouts of liberty,
O'er mountain, stream, and strand,
Unbind the fetters of the *slave!*
Let *right*, not *might*—your deeds engrave.

EMMELINE.

VIA CRUCIS VIA LUCIS.

FROM THE GERMAN OF KOSEGARTEN.

Through night to light!—and though to mortal eyes
Creation's face a pall of horror wear,
Good cheer! good cheer! The gloom of midnight flies;
Then shall a sunrise follow, mild and fair.

Through storm to calm!—and though his thunder-car
The rumbling tempest drive through earth and sky,
Good cheer! good cheer! The elemental war
Tells that a blessed healing hour is nigh.

Through frost to spring!—and though the biting blast
Of keen winds stiffen nature's juicy veins,
Good cheer! good cheer! When winter's wrath is past,
Soft-murmuring spring breathes sweetly o'er the plains.

Through strife to peace!—and though, with bristling front,
A thousand frightful deaths encompass thee,
Good cheer! good cheer! Brave thou the battle's brunt,
For the peace-march and song of victory.

Through sweat to sleep!—and though the sultry noon,
With heavy, drooping wing, oppress thee now,
Good cheer! good cheer! The cool of evening soon
Shall lull to sweet repose thy weary brow.

Through cross to crown!—and though thy spirit's life
Trials untold assail with giant strength,
Good cheer! good cheer! Soon ends the bitter strife,
And thou shalt reign in peace with Christ at length.

Through wo to joy!—and though at morn thou weep,
And though the midnight find thee weeping still,
Good cheer! good cheer! The shepherd loves his sheep;
Resign thee to the watchful Father's will.

Through death to life!—and through this vale of tears,
And through this thistle-field of life, ascend
To the great supper in that world whose years
Of bliss unfading, cloudless, know no end.

From an English book called Poetry for the People.

LABOR.

Heart of the People! Working men!
Marrow and nerve of human powers,
Who on your sturdy backs sustain,
Through streaming Time, this world of ours—
Hold by that title, which proclaims,
That ye are undismayed and strong,
Accomplishing whatever aims
May to the sons of earth belong.

Yet not on ye alone depend
These offices, or burdens fall;
Labor, for some or other end,
Is lord and master of us all.
The high-born youth from downy bed
Must meet the morn with horse and hound,
While Industry for daily bread
Pursues afresh his wonted round.

With all his pomp of pleasure, he
Is but your working comrade now,
And shouts and winds his horn, as ye
Might whistle by the loom or plough;
In vain for him has wealth the use
Of warm repose and careless joy—
When, as ye labor to produce,
He strives, as active, to destroy.

But who is this with wasted frame,
Sad sign of vigor overwrought?
What toil can this new victim claim?
Pleasure for pleasure's sake besought.
How men would mock her flaunting shows,
Her golden promise, if they knew
What weary work she is to those
Who have no better work to do!

And he who still and silent sits
In closed room or shady nook,
And seems to nurse his idle wits,
With folded arms or open book;
To things now working in that mind,
Your children's children well may owe,
Blessings that hope has ne'er defined,
Till from his busy thoughts they flow.

Thus all must work; with head or hand,
For self, or others, good, or ill;
Life is ordained to bear, like land,
Some fruit, be fallow as it will;
Evil has force itself to sow,
Where we deny, the healthy seed—
And all our choice is this—to grow
Pasture and grain, or noisome weed.

Then in content possess your hearts,
Unenvious of each other's lot,—
For those that seem the easiest parts
Have travail which ye reckon not;
And he is bravest, happiest, best,
Who for the task within his span,
Earns for himself his evening rest,
And an increase of good for man.

From the Evening Post.

THE SEARCH AFTER REST.

BY J. CUNNINGHAM.

When first the Dove, afar and wide,
Skimmed the dark waters o'er,
To seek, beyond the heaving tide,
A green and peaceful shore.

No leafy bough, nor lifelike thing,
Rose 'mid the swelling main—
The lone bird sought, with faltering wing,
The hallowed Ark again.

And ever thus man's heart hath traced
A lone and weary round;
But never yet, 'mid Earth's dark waste,
A resting-place hath found.

The peace for which his spirit yearns,
Is ever sought in vain,
'Till like the Dove it HOMEWARD turns,
And finds its God again.

Miscellany.

THE LITTLE PILGRIM.

Abridged from an old English Magazine.

The only youthful inmate of a large, old-fashioned house, in an ancient town, in the very centre of old England, was Maria Walker. She lived with her grandmamma, and two maiden aunts, whom she would have called very old, indeed, though they by no means were of the same opinion.

She was, however, a very happy child, though she durst not make any noise, except in her own play-room, at the top of the house. Of course, she had her troubles, like all other little girls, even those whose voices are never checked; and she used to get into sad scrapes sometimes; but then she used soon to get out of them, and she was neither perplexed by regrets for the past, nor fears for the future.

The very first serious difficulty Maria could recollect finding herself in, occurred one day when grandmamma and both aunts were gone out to dinner; an event of very rare occurrence, and of momentous interest in the family. Both aunts had had some scruples about the propriety of leaving Maria so very long alone, for company dinners at Oldtown were celebrated at two o'clock; but as neither of them seemed, for a moment, to contemplate the possibility of staying home to take care of her, their anxieties assumed the form of strict injunctions to Mrs. Martha, the housekeeper, on no account to let her go out of her sight.

Maria was, in general, a very good little girl, and if she had been allowed to have her childish curiosity reasonably gratified, the desire that filled her mind would have had no place there. But Aunt Charlotte so invariably insisted that little girls were never allowed to ask questions, for that, when they grew up, they would know every thing that was good for them to know; and she had very recently smarted so severely under the laughter of her aunts, when she had asked if rivers had teeth, as well as mouths, that she resolved she would ask no questions, but try to find out for herself what at present she so much wished to know.

Maria's education had been far from neglected. She could read very well—had begun to learn to write, and had received lessons in geography and history; though, from the dry, tedious manner in which they were administered, her ideas of time and space were very confused. She had formed a theory of her own, that all celebrated persons, of different countries, whose names began with the same sound, were cotemporaries; that, for instance, Queen Anne and Hannibal, Queen Mary and Marius, Brutus and Bruce, the traveler, might have known each other, if they had but lived near enough. Her ideas of geography were not much less vague, as may be inferred from the fact, that she believed certain mounds in the churchyard to be really what Mrs. Martha asserted them to be, the graves of the infants slaughtered by Herod. Her grandmamma told all her friends what very great pains she took to give Maria good principles. Her lectures on these points might all be reduced to four heads; namely, to put everything in its proper place, to do everything in its proper time, to be genteel, and hate the French.

It will not be surprising that, with such training, the perusal of the Pilgrim's Progress, a copy of which had recently been presented to her, gave an entirely new bias to her thoughts. [illegible] when, one day as they were riding out in the carriage, she saw, at a little distance from the road, a very handsome house. On some one asking the name of it, she did not hear the answer distinctly, but was quite sure she heard the word beautiful; and as they immediately began to descend a hill, she at once concluded that it was the palace Beautiful, and that the hill was the hill Difficulty. One great point was now ascertained, that there were really such places; but she began to be sorely distressed, when it occurred to her that they were traveling in the wrong direction from what they ought to be going.

Oldtown was a place where fewer changes occurred than in more populous and modern places, and Maria scarcely recollected ever to have heard of any one's leaving it. Certainly she had never heard of any one going on a pilgrimage; and she wondered very much how her aunts, who had told her the Pilgrim's Progress was so very good a book, should have read it without thinking it necessary to take the advice it conveyed.

The rector of the parish happened to call the very next day at Mrs. Walker's, and as he was going away, inquired so kindly after the little girl, that she was called in from the garden to see him. He asked what book it was she was reading, and when she said it was the Pilgrim's Progress, he stroked her head, and said he hoped she would not delay setting out on her pilgrimage till she was as old as Christian, adding, that a youthful pilgrim was the most interesting object he knew. This last observation was addressed to her aunts, who assented to it, as they did to everything Mr. Roberts said, and it confirmed the resolution which Maria had already taken, of setting out alone. The day she fixed upon was the one in which her grandmother and aunts went to the dinner party.

The housekeeper suffered her to amuse herself in the garden while she entertained some friends. She thus slipped away, unperceived. She was soon missed, and Mrs. Martha and her guests spent the afternoon in the greatest distress, searching all over the fields and forests in the neighborhood. When the ladies came home, they were terribly alarmed for poor Maria. They blamed the housekeeper, reflected on their own imprudence, and mourned over the poor girl's rashness. A boy soon brought a little shoe which had belonged to Maria, but he could not tell where it was found. Many tears were shed over it that night, which was a time of mourning for the poor lost girl.

But it is time that we should return to Maria. When she had made up her mind to set out, it was a distressing thought to her that she knew not the direction in which to turn for the purpose of finding the path which she was to pursue; and she was determined to ask no one by the way, for fear of encountering Mr. Worldly Wiseman. The road by which they came in the carriage, she knew, did not bring them through the Wicket Gate. She concluded, therefore, that there must be some different route, through the fields, to the foot of the hill Difficulty, which she could distinctly see from the garden; so she resolved to make her way through the fields for the chance of finding it; but should she not succeed in getting there by the right path, she would at any rate get there; and when she reached the porter's lodge, at the gate of the palace, she would there ask them to take her back to the beginning of the path, which she was sure some of them would do. She set out, then, expecting every moment to hear her name called from behind her; for she remembered that Christian's friends were clamorous that she should return, and she naturally supposed hers might be so, too; but she was firmly resolved to pursue the same course that he did, and put her fingers in her ears, that she might not hear.

She had her misgivings, certainly, as to the propriety of leaving home; but then she thought Mr. Roberts had so distinctly recommended her journey, that her aunts could not blame her very much, particularly as it had not escaped her observation how cordially they had agreed with him, as to the necessity of it; and they had so often, on a Sunday evening, exhorted her to do, during the week, all that Mr. Roberts had enforced in his sermons, that she thought, or tried to think, that for once they would have no cause to complain. She scrambled over or through several hedges, without seeing anything at all like a path through the fields; still, she fancied she was going upon the hill, and she thought if she reached the palace, they would allow her to sleep there, although she had not come in by the Wicket Gate, since she really wished to go through it; and she amused herself by wondering whether she should sleep in the same room where Christian had slept, and whether they would give her any armor, or whether it was only worn by men pilgrims.

She was interrupted in her reverie by seeing a number of cows running, as she fancied, towards her; so she began to run too, and it was not till she had climbed a gate into the next field, that she missed one of her shoes, which had fallen off in her rapid flight—that same shoe which caused so much lamentation at home. She durst not go back to look for it, as a dog was still chasing the cows; but she thought she could manage to walk without it, as the grass was so very soft, and she was sure either Prudence, Piety, or Charity, would give her a new one.

At last, she reached the high road, and began to ascend the hill. By this time, she was very tired, very sleepy, and very hungry, but she remembered Christian had felt sleepy here, also; and she resolved, however tired, not to sleep in the arbor, for which, however, she looked in vain, and concluded it had been pulled down: she could not help feeling very glad of it, as, with her tired little limbs, it certainly would have been very difficult to resist the temptation.

She was very much shocked to see how many people were coming down the hill, and that no one but herself was ascending it. At length, she saw two tall, big men, apparently running a race down, and her little heart beat more rapidly, as she thought how very awful the lions must look: for if these were not Timorous and Mistrust themselves, she did not for a moment doubt that they were terrified in the same manner.

She had not seen any lions the day they passed in the carriage, and she had sometimes almost ventured to hope that they no longer existed; but how the poor little thing trembled, when, on reaching the bend of the road where it swept off to the lodge she had before seen, there appeared, reposing under the shade of two fine beech trees, two enormous lions! Maria was no great naturalist, or she would have perceived, at once, that they were made of stone; but she never, for a moment, doubted that they were really the lions! She stood gazing and trembling for some time, continually repeating, "The lions were chained, but he saw not the chains;" and then, summoning up all her courage, she ran swiftly between them, passed through the gate, and knocked, with all her might, at the door of the lodge.

It was opened by a tall, good-looking man; and Maria, awe-struck at beholding, at length, one of the individuals of whom she had thought so much, dropped a courtesy, and said,

"If you please, sir, are you Watchful?"

"Why, Miss, as to that," said the man, smiling good-humoredly, "I hopes I be; what did you please to want?"

"I want Discretion, if you please, sir," replied Maria.

"I say, Miss," said the man, looking over his shoulder, at his wife, "didst ever hear the like of that—here's a little maiden says as how she wants discretion. Well, I've seed many a one as wanted it afore, but never one as owned to it."

A sharp-featured, vinegar-looking woman, now appeared, looking very unlike anything Maria expected to see so near the house Beautiful.

"So you want discretion, Miss, do you? Well, I wonder if there's anything else you want?"

"I thought," said Maria, trying to feel brave, "I might be allowed to sleep either here, or at the palace."

A private conversation now took place between the husband and wife, in which it was agreed he should take Maria to the quality at the great house, as may be they would make something of her. Maria felt very proud when she found herself with her hand in that of Mr. Watchful, and actually on the way to the palace. Her guide left her outside, while he asked to speak to Mrs. Adams, to whom he said that the little lady's intellects seemed all of a heap together, it was such a queer thing, to hear a child like her talk of want of discretion, though no doubt it was all very true.

Mrs. Adams told him to get a horse ready, that she might send him off to the friends of the little girl, as soon as she could ascertain who they were; and she came and led Maria by the hand into the drawing-room so tenderly, and looked so very kindly, that Maria began to feel quite reassured.

She was delighted to see three young ladies in the room, who, of course, were Piety, Pr[illegible] milk, said,

"Now, my dear, you'll tell us what your name is, and who you papa and mamma are?"

"My name, ma'am, is Maria Walker, but I never had either a papa or mamma," replied Maria, with the utmost simplicity.

"And where do you live, dear?"

"At Oldtown, with my grandmamma."

"And where were you going, my love?"

"I did not want to go farther than this house to-night. I always intended to sleep here."

"And does any one know you were coming here?"

"No, ma'am. No one knew exactly that I meant to come to-day; but our clergyman, Mr Roberts, strongly advised me to come; and he said I could not set out too soon."

"And what was your object in coming, Maria?"

"I wished to set an example to all the people in Oldtown," was the answer; and both Mrs Adams and her daughters were quite at a loss what to think of their little visitor.

Maria, however, had gained so much courage, that she thought she might venture to ask a few questions, and she began with,

"Do many children come here, ma'am?"

"Yes, sometimes we have children here. We're all very fond of them, when they are good."

"And have you got any armor for little girls, ma'am?"

This was almost too much for the gravity of Mrs. Adams, but, determined not to let her see how much she was amused, she determined rather to encourage her in asking any questions she pleased, hoping, by that means, to obtain a clue to the very extraordinary state in which her mind seemed to be.

"Oh, no!" she said; "but why do you want to know?"

"I was afraid you had not," said Maria; and then, looking very serious, "Please, ma'am, tell me, is this house very near the Valley of the Shadow of Death?"

"My poor, little child," said Mrs. Adams, drawing her close to her, and kissing her, "that none of us can tell; it may be nearer than we think."

"But you won't send me there to-night, will you?" and the child half cried, as she asked the question. "You'll let me stay and sleep here?"

"Yes, that you shall, dear little wanderer, and I think you must need sleep very much, for you look tired, and your little hand is very hot."

"I suppose nobody ever comes back here that's been through the Valley," continued the child, almost as if thinking aloud.

This touched a chord in every bosom present, that thrilled through them; for their mourning was yet new for one very dear to them, who had been suddenly hurried through that valley of which Maria spoke.

"I think, ma'am," said she, "it would be a terrible thing for a little girl like me to go there alone without any armor; oh! please let Piety go with me—oh! pray do!" said the child, wondering what she possibly could have said that made them all cry so.

At this moment the porter arrived, to say he was ready, and Mrs. Adams desired him to tell Mrs. Walker her little Maria was safe, but very tired, and she would either take her home in the morning, or would be very happy to see the ladies, if they liked to come and fetch her.

"I don't want to go home," said Maria; "I only want to go back as far as the Wicket Gate, that I may begin at the beginning."

"Oh, now I see it all!" exclaimed she, whom Maria was sure must be Charity; you dear, delightful, little creature, you've been reading the Pilgrim's Progress till your little head is turned, as I'm sure mine would have been at your age, if I had not had a good mamma to explain all to me; and as you never had a mamma, how could you know anything about it?"

A few judicious questions now drew forth from Maria the whole story of her pilgrimage, and when her aunts arrived, before breakfast the next morning, they were quite surprised to find her looking so well, and happy, and rational; as they had been very much frightened by Mr. Watchful's account of what he called her lightmindedness, and want of discretion.

Mrs. Adams begged she might be allowed to stay a few days with them; and before the time came for her departure, the beautiful allegory which had so much perplexed her, was made so very plain, that she thought she must have been extremely stupid not to have found out the meaning for herself.

My young readers will, I am sure, be glad to hear that Maria, who has now little girls of her own, has long since found the true Wicket Gate, and is anxious to show to others the privilege of being permitted to enter it. Few, in the present day, have not greater advantages than she had; and if any are induced to ask themselves the question, whether, with superior instruction, they are equally in earnest to obtain, in the days of health, PIETY for their companion through that dark valley, which, sooner or later, all must tread, my story will not have been written in vain.

From the Dial, for January.

THE LIFE AND CHARACTER OF DR. FOLLEN.

There are two classes of men that have a wide and reformatory influence on the world; who write out their thoughts and sentiments, not in words only, but in things. The one consists of men of great intellectual power, but no special goodness of heart. They see, in the "dry light" of the understanding, what is false, what wrong, what ludicrous in man's affairs, and expose it to be rejected, to be abhorred, or to be laughed at. Their eye is keen and far-reaching in the actual; but their insight is not the deepest, nor does the sphere of their reason include all things of human concern. Of these men, you do not ask, What was their character? how did they *live* in their day and their place? but only, What did they *think* of this thing and of that? Their lives may have been bad: their motives, both for silence and for speech, may have been ignoble and selfish, and their whole life but a long attempt to build up for themselves a fortune and a name,—but that does not mar their influence, except in the narrow sphere of their personal life. The good they do, lives after them: the evil sleeps with their buried bones. The world looks on them as half-men; expects from them no wholeness of action; but takes their good gift, and first forgives, and then forgets their moral obliquity, or defects. It is often painful to contemplate such men. The brightness of their intellect leads us to wish for a corresponding beauty on their moral side. If a man's wisdom does not show itself in his works; if his light does not become his life, making his pathway radiant; why, our moral anticipation is disappointed, and we turn away in sadness. Men of a giant's mind, and a pigmy's heart: men capable of spanning the Heavens, of fathoming the depths of all human science, of mounting with vigorous and untiring pinions above the roar of the crowd, and the prejudice of the schools, and continuing their flight before the admiring eyes of lesser men, till distance and loftiness swallows them up; men, who bring back from their adventurous voyagings new discoveries for human wonder, new truths for daily use—men, too, that with all this wondrous endowment of intellect, are yet capable of vanity, selfish ambition, and the thousand little arts which make up the accomplished worldling: such men are a sore puzzle to the young and enthusiastic moralist. "What," he says, "is God just? Shall the man, whose eye is ever on himself, keen as the eagle's, to look for his own profit, yet dull as the blindworm's or the beetle's, to the shadows of wrong in his own bosom—shall he be gifted with this faculty to pierce the mystic curtains of nature, and see clearly in his ignoble life, where the saint groped for the wall, and fell, not seeing?" Such is the fact, often as he may attempt to disguise it. The world, past and present, furnishes us with proofs that cannot be winked out of sight.—Men capable of noble and reformatory thought, who lack the accomplishment of goodness, and a moral life—we need not pause to point out men of this character, both present and departed—that would be an ungrateful work; one not needed to be done.

The other class, is made up of men of moral powers. Their mental ability may be small or great, but their goodness is the most striking, and the fundamental *thing*. They may not look over a large field, nor be conversant with all the nooks and crevices of this wondrous world, where science each day brings some new miracle to light—but in the sphere of morals, they see as no others. Fast as thought comes to them, it turns into action: what was at first but light, elementary and cold, is soon transformed into life, which multiplies itself and its blessings. These men look with a single eye to the everlasting right. To them, God's law is a law to be kept, come present weal, or present wo. They ask not, What shall accrue to me—or praise or blame? But contentedly they do the work of righteousness their hands find to do [illegible] this with all their [illegible] seeking the risen Son of man. When these men have but humble minds, they are worthy of deep homage from all mankind. In solitude and in silence, seen by no eye but the All-seeing, they plant, with many and hopeful prayers, the seed that is one day to spread wide its branches, laden with all manner of fruit, its very leaves for the healing of the nations. How often has it happened that some woman, uncouth, not well bred, and with but little of mind, has kindled in some boy's bosom a love of right, a sense of the sweetness of charity, of the beauty of religion, which grew with his growth, and strengthened with his strength, and at last towered forth, strong and flame-like, in the moral heroism of a man whom Heaven employs to stir the world, and help God's kingdom come! It was only a raven, which the boys, resting at noon day beside the brook Cherith, saw slowly flying towards the mountain. But he bore in his bent food for the fainting prophet—the last of the faithful.

When this moral power is found with great intellectual gifts, as it sometimes is, then have we the fairest form of humanity; the mind of a giant, and an angel's heart. These act, each on each. The quickening sentiment fires the thought; this gives the strength back again to the feelings. The eye is single; the whole body is full of light. The intellect of such an one attracts admiration; his moral excellence enforces love. He teaches by his words of wisdom; by his works of goodness. Happy is the age that beholds a conjunction so rare and auspicious, as that of eminent genius and moral excellence as eminent. A single man of that stamp gives character to the age; a new epoch is begun. Men are forced to call themselves after his name, and that may be said of him which was said of Elias the prophet. "After his death, his body prophesied." But such are the rarest sons of God.

Dr. Follen belonged to the class of men that act on the world chiefly by their MORAL power. Certainly it was that which was most conspicuous in him; in his countenance; his writings; his life. Some live for study; their books, both what they read and what they write, are their life; and others for action. They write their soul out in works—their name may perish; their usefulness remains, and widens, and deepens, till time and the human race shall cease to be. Dr. Follen belonged to the class, then, of men of *moral* ACTION. In saying this, we do not mean to imply, that there was little of intellectual force—only that the moral power cast it into the shade; not that he could not have been eminent in the empire of abstract thought, but only that he chose the broad realm of benevolent action.

A CRIMINAL'S HEART.

The New Orleans Tropic, of Tuesday, says that Judge Canonge paid a visit on Sunday, to Larkin, the murderer, whose sentence of death we recorded some days ago. The criminal spoke freely on the subject of his awful end, and desired most earnestly that a minister of the Methodist persuasion might be allowed to wait upon him. There was one little incident in his conversation, that is well worthy of record, although the sentiment springs from one who has crimsoned his hands in the blood of a fellow-creature. He said, that his father was dead, but that his mother is now living, and that there was but one thing connected with this horrid crime, for which he must soon pay the just penalty, that brought peace to his mind, and afforded him, unhappy as he was, a gleam of consolation. In making out the accusation, the prosecuting attorney accidentally spelled his name improperly, yet he had answered to it, and never corrected the mistake, for the reason that his poor, old mother might never know that it was *her son* who had suffered a felon's death. There is something beautiful in this, and it serves to show that the heart of man, although dyed with the blackest crime, may still be susceptible of the holiest emotions of our nature. To hear one for whom the hangman waits, express a feeling that the purest of us adore—to hear him say, that he thanks God that his mother will never be apprised of her erring child's untimely end—may well enlist the sympathy of the sternest of our kind, in behalf of one from whom all shrink as from a basilisk.

TREATMENT OF CRIMINALS.

Under the *animal* system, the *propensities* of the offender and society are maintained in habitual excitement; for the punishment *proceeds* from the animal faculties, and is likewise addressed to them. Flogging, for instance, proceeds from Destructiveness, and is addressed solely to sensation and fear. The tread-mill springs from Destructiveness, in a milder form; and, as its sole object is to cause annoyance to the offender, it is obviously addressed only to Cautiousness and his selfish feelings. Hanging and decapitation undeniably spring from Destructiveness, and are administered as terrors to the propensities of persons criminally disposed. These punishments, again, especially the last, are calculated to gratify the animal faculties, and none else, in the spectators who witness them. The execution of a criminal obviously interests and excites Destructiveness, Cautiousness, and Self-Esteem, in the beholder; and nothing can be farther removed than such exhibitions from the proper food of Benevolence, Veneration, and Conscientiousness.

Under the *moral* system, the faculties exercised and addressed, in restraining and instructing the offender, are, as exclusively as possible, the *human* powers. The propensities are employed merely as the *servants* of the moral sentiments, in accomplishing their benignant *purposes*; and Benevolence is actively engaged in behalf of the *offender*, as of *society at large*. The whole influence of the proceeding is ameliorating and elevating.

Under the animal system, the offspring of parents who have been recently engaged in either suffering, inflicting, or witnessing punishment, inherit, by the organic law, large and active animal organs, occasioned by the excitement of these organs in the parents. Thus a public execution, from the violent stimulus which it produces in the lower faculties of spectators, may, within twenty-four hours of its exhibition, be the direct cause of a new crop of victims for the gallows.

Under the moral system, children born of parents actively engaged in undergoing, executing, or witnessing the elevating and ennobling process of moral reformation, will, by the organic law, inherit an increased development of the moral and intellectual organs, and be farther removed than their parents from the risk of lapsing into crime.—*Combe's Constitution of Man.*

FOR HOUSEKEEPERS AND FARMERS.

To soften Sponges.—A sponge, when first purchased, is frequently hard, stiff, and gritty. To soften it, and dislodge the particles of sea sand from its crevices, put the sponge into a clean vessel of water, and boil it about an hour, (or more) changing the water twice; or three times, if it is very gritty; letting the sponge cool so that you can squeeze it thoroughly, before putting it into the fresh water. When the sponge has become quite soft, and there is no more appearance of sand or grit, squeeze it out, and it will be fit for use. A brown sponge, prepared in this way, is quite as good as a white one. But you may bleach it by adding to the water, when boiling, a few drops of oil of vitriol.

After using a sponge, always wash it immediately in clean water; squeeze it out and let it dry.—*From Miss Leslie's Magazine.*

To Eradicate Corns.—Take a small piece of flannel, which has not been washed, wrap or sew it round the corn and toe. One thickness will be sufficient. Wet the flannel where the corn is, night and morning, with fine sweet oil. Renew the flannel weekly, and at the same time, pare the corn, which will very soon disappear.—*Leeds Intelligencer.*

Fire and Smoke.—A wet silk handkerchief, tied without folding over the face, is, it is said, a complete security against suffocation from smoke; it permits free breathing, and, at the same time, excludes the smoke from the lungs. It is said to have been effectually tried.

A Systematic Girl.—Mr. Bourne, in a lecture at the Farmer and Mechanic Jubilee, at Bridgewater, Mass. humorously illustrated the advantages of method, and order, by giving an account of some domestics of his hiring. He once hired *a very smart girl*; she was ever on the go from early dawn to bed time. After a few years the girl, as girls often will, found a husband, and quitted earning wages; and Mr. B. was obliged to hire another. But she was so methodical, and apparently so slow, his wife was of the opinion she did not earn her wages [illegible] were taken; after the fire was made, every kettle was properly adjusted, and every dish was ready at the proper time. The table was set while dinner was cooking—everything had its place, and there was not a lacking article at dinner. There was no blustering, and hurrying, and fretting, and skipping, to show out activity; but everything was quietly performed, in order and in season.

On noticing accurately her mode of doing business, Mr. B. and his wife were both of the opinion this was the most valuable help he had hired. This led him to see how some farmers lost time. They would hurry to a distant field, and soon find they had left some important tool behind—a boy must be sent for it, and the men must sit and wait.

Management of Wood Lots.—In this department of farming operations, there has been great improvement within the last twenty years. The practice of going over the whole lot, cutting here a tree and there a tree, has been entirely abandoned by our best farmers, and this system generally prevails among them.

When their lots consist of heavy, full grown wood, they cut all entirely clean, as far as they go, and where they wish to have the wood grow again as soon as possible, the cattle are not permitted to browse in it.

Where the lots consist of a very thick second growth, with a good deal of underwood, as is the case with our lots, we mark off a piece, cut all the under brush, poplars, birches, and unthrifty trees of whatever kind, trim them out so far as we think it profitable, and throw them into piles convenient to be taken off with a sled or otherwise. We leave all the young and thrifty trees, of such kind as we want to grow, unless they stand too thick. In this case we thin them out. In this way we think we obtain our wood for the season, without impairing at all the value of the lot, and not only improve its appearance very much, but get our wood as cheap and quick as we could by the old rambling method.

Boston Cultivator.

Miscellaneous Items.

Effects of Millerism.—An aged lady, says the Bee, residing in Charlestown, became the victim of this delusion, and laid down her life in consequence, on Sunday evening last. Her husband had died a few days previous, and the old lady's nerves were doubtless weakened by the event; and when, on Sunday evening, the clouds were fringed with the hue of fire effected from the conflagration at Cambridge, no reasoning or persuasion would induce her to believe otherwise, than that the world was then about being destroyed by fire. Her apprehension and excitement threw her into strong convulsions, which terminated her life the same evening.—*Boston paper.*

Beauties of War.—An English officer, writing to his friend in England from Ching-Keang-Foo, says: "I never saw such loss of life and property as took place here. We lost officers and men enough, but it is impossible even to compute the loss of the Chinese; for when they found they could stand no longer against us, they cut the throats of their wives and children, or drove them into wells or ponds, and then destroyed themselves. In many houses there were from eight to twelve dead bodies, and I myself have seen a dozen women and children drowning themselves in a small pond, the day after the fight. The whole of the city and suburbs are a mass of ruins—whole streets have been burnt down."

Missions to China.—The London Missionary Society, which, nearly forty years since, commenced a mission to China, and sent out Drs. Morrison and Milne, by whom, and especially by the former, the herculean tasks of translating the Scriptures into Chinese, and forming a Chinese and English dictionary, were accomplished, is about to avail itself of the opening which Providence has now afforded, to send ten or twelve additional missionaries to that empire.

A Powerful Microscope.—A new miscroscope was recently exhibited in London, the power of which is said to surpass all previous instruments. It consists of six powers. The second magnifies the wings of the locust to twenty-seven feet in length. The fourth, the sting of the bee, to twenty-seven feet. By the sixth, each lens in the eye of the fly is so magnified, that it appears to be fourteen inches in diameter, and a human hair, eighteen inches in diameter, or four feet in circumference.

The Poor Rich Man.—The landed estate of the present Duke of Athol is immense, extending in one direction nearly seventy miles. There are thirty-six miles of private carriage road, and sixty miles of well made walks on the estate. And yet the unhappy Duke has been for more than thirty years an inmate of a lunatic asylum in London.

A Caution.—A child, eighteen months old, the daughter of Mr. John Cook, an excise officer at Liecester, died last week from sucking the ends of a bundle of lucifer matches, of which it had got possession, the phosphoric acid of the composition causing death. The circumstance was first discovered from the phosphoric flame emitted by what the infant had vomited.—*London paper.*

Increase of Liberality.—Mr. John Simon, a gentlemen of the Jewish persuasion, was recently called to the bar by the honorable society of the Middle Temple, London. It is stated that Mr. Simon is the first Jewish barrister connected with the Middle Temple.

The "Voice of Jacob," a new publication devoted to Judaical objects, states that the Jews are about to be permitted to hold landed property in Hamburg, in their own names, the result of an energetic petition to the Senate, from Abraham Bauer, esq. of Manchester.

Premature Interment.—The following instance of premature interment is given by the Debats:—"A midwife of the commune of Paulhan had apparently died, and her body, after the twenty-four hours' customary delay, was placed in the coffin, and the funeral procession proceeded to the place of interment. During the way the bearers felt something stirring in the coffin, and, in alarm, determined on seeing what could have occurred. They found the woman alive, having been in a lethargy. She was carried back to her residence, but the agitation she suffered caused her death a few days after."

Mildness of the Season in England.—The London Globe of about January 1st, speaking of the early vegetation and mildness of the season, says:

"Within the last few days, Covent Garden Market has displayed an exhibition of flowers unprecedented for the season. Tulips, narcissuses, rhododendrons, and azaleas have been exhibited in full bloom, as well as mignonette, with its delightful scent. Amongst other flowers, are violets in very great profusion; heaths, bignonias, luculias, poinsellias, and camellias, all in excellent variety. The mildness of the weather is shown in the forwardness of every description of vegetation in the gardens, and the excellent supply of produce at the markets. From a meteorological register kept at Lambeta during the last week, the lowest point of the thermometer was 53 deg. F. on Friday night, and the highest 56 deg. F. at noon on Thursday."

Peach-Orchard. Coal, $5 50 per Ton.

WM. P. POWELL, 61 Cherry street, will furnish at the lowest market prices, a superior quality of Peach-Orchard, Schuylkill, Lehigh, Lackawana, and Liverpool Coals. ☞ Orders through the Post Office, and otherwise, if left at either of the following places, will be thankfully received, and promptly attended to,

At 143 Nassau street; 61 Cherry street; Office of People's Press, 9 Spruce street.

New-York, September 29, 1842.

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LYDIA WHITE has removed from 219 North Second street, to the Northwest corner of Fifth and Cherry streets, where she will continue to keep a general assortment of groceries, the product of free-labor, wholesale and retail.

Also, the dry goods manufactured by the American Free Produce Association.

Just received, fifty barrels prime Laguira sugar.

Philadelphia, Second month 2d, 1843.

REELED SILK FOR SALE.

43 lbs reeled by Mrs. McLanahan and suitable for sewing silk, and 20 lbs. heavy for saddlers will be sold low *for cash* or city acceptance [illegible]

THE Graham House, 63 Barclay street, New-York proffers advantages to strangers stopping a few days or weeks in the city, such as are rarely offered. It is eligibly located, on a clean and airy street, very near the business part of the city, and in the immediate vicinity of the principal steamboat landings. Its apartments are convenient and neat, while its table is supplied with the best vegetables and fruits that can be procured, excluding, entirely, animal food, and stimulants of all kinds. Charges moderate, and every effort made to render boarders comfortable. Shower baths free. Remember, 63.

New-York, October 20, 1842. 6m

NEW FREE CALICOES.

JUST Received, 1 case of new style free calicoes, superfine quality. Also, a lot of free ginghams.

CHARLES WISE,

Nov. 17, 1842. *N. W. corner Arch & Fifth sts. Philad.*

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